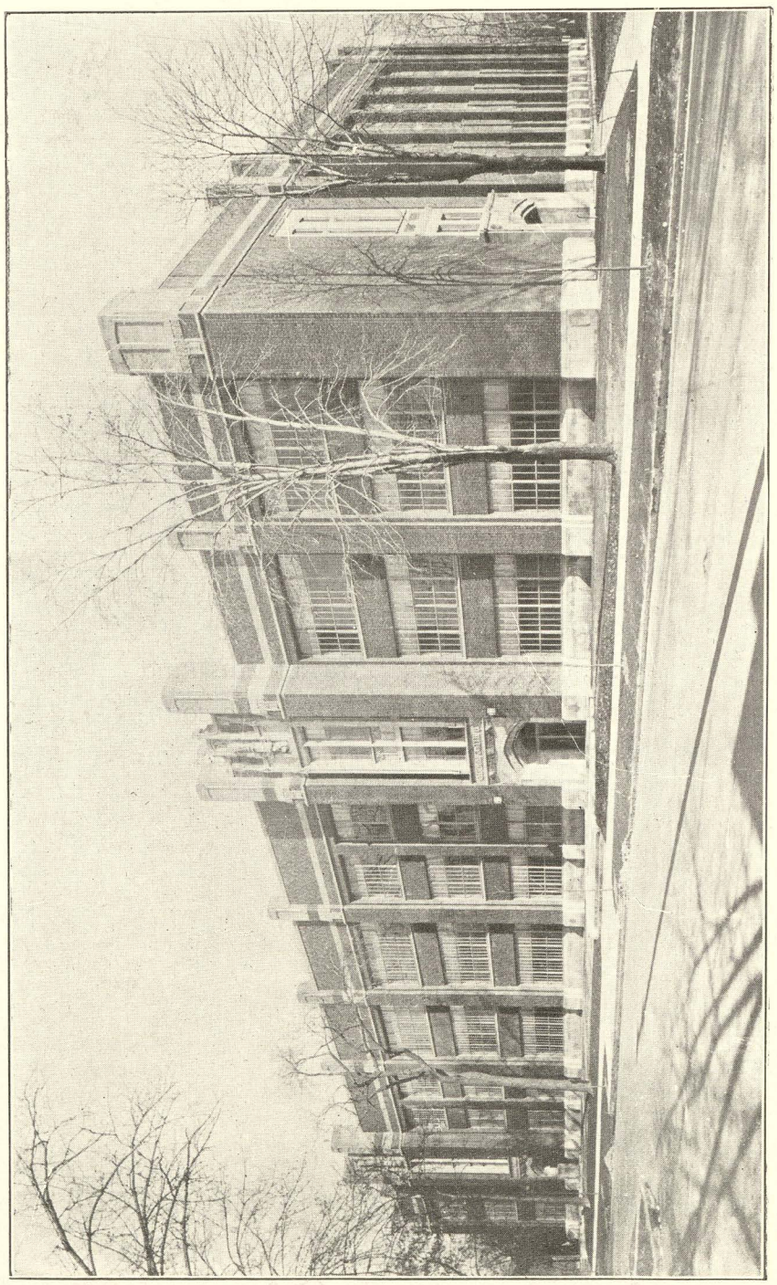
Americanism

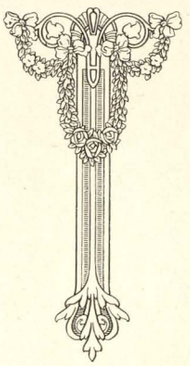
is faith in our country, love for it, confidence in its future; the will to sacrifice for it, to save for it, to spent for it, to fight for it—if need be, to die for it. Are you this kind of American? If so, then the country can depend on you; if not you are a misfit.



CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL, SAGINAW, MICHIGAN

The Annual Reflector

Published and Printed by Students of
Saginaw Central Junior High School
Saginaw, Michigan, June 16, 1933



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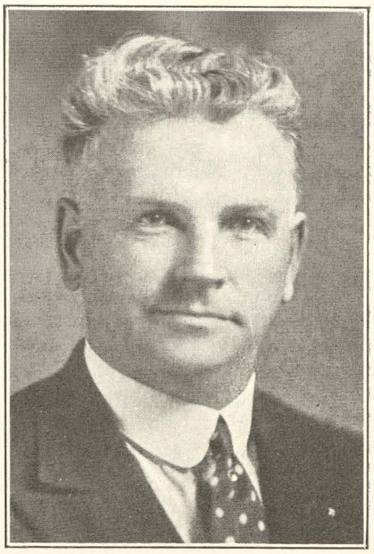


N. W. CHAFFEE, Principal

CHESTER F. MILLER, Superintendent

CENTRAL JUNIOR FACULTY

Chester Adsitt
E. V. Ahonen
Louisa Austin
Lorna Berluti
Stanley Boertman
Mildred Boyle
Helen Campbell
Lloyd Cartwright
Katherine Casey
N. W. Chaffee
Charles Christie
Edward John Cowan
Violet Crane
Ralph Crane
Jessie Cubbage
Lucille Dailey
Florence Denkhaus
John Distler
Josephine Donohue
Harriette Ebeling
Minnie Erwin
Elizabeth Fesler
Eleanor Fisher
Ellen Green
Effie Guilford
Helen Harder
Frank Haydon
Henry Holland
Della Jacques
Brewster Lewis
Walter Luebkert
Kenneth Mathews
Cora McEachron
Margaret Meyer
Harry Graves Miller
Ross Mitchell
Clifford Monson
Ann Pequignot
Clara Rademacher
Paul Rhodes
Ellen Robinson
Kenneth Roush
Grace Ryman
Edith Sharpe
Lora Staebell
William Stoner
Marguerite Thayer
Emil Trommer
Clara Turner
Leslie Turner
Annis Ulman
Lillian Walsh
Florence Weslock
Irmgarde Yaeger
Olive Ziegler

We dedicate this Annual Reflector to our esteemed principals

Mr. Newton W. Chaffee and
Miss Grace Ryman

in order to express in some small way, our sincere appreciation of their service to this, our school.

9A Class Enrollment

Central Junior High
Saginaw, Michigan
June 1, 1933.

Dear Mr. Central and Faculty:

We, the ninth graders, are writing a few lines to you before going on to a new and strange school.

Perhaps every day of the three years we have spent in Central have not been sunny, but we say at least 1080 of them were.

Dear faculty, we will never forget you for the earnest way in which you have cooperated with us, in our studies as well as our entertainment.

We all enjoyed our seventh and eighth grade classes immensly, but we really didn't realize what fun school was until we reached the ninth grade, and now we realize in these last weeks, what Central Junior really meant to us. There is a certain feeling now that can't be expressed, as much as we would like to express it.

Nevertheless we wish to say so-long but not goodbye, for we will be back as often as Saginaw High School permits us—and we'll never forget you.

Sincerely,

The Ninth Graders

9A BOYS

Accetta, Vincent
Adams, Lawrence
Abraham, Otto
Allen, Lloyd
Atherton, Phillip
Ayala, Sotero
Barr, Thomas
Bartlett, Bill
Bauer, Norman
Baum, Bert
Behm, John F.
Behm, John C.
Bennett, Richard
Benton, Robert
Besaw, William
Bierd, Keith
Blackburn, Russell
Boelter, Paul
Bonner, Emerson
Boswell, Robert
Bothwell, Frank
Boyer, Francis
Boyer, Robert
Brandi, Sam
Brandt, Gerald
Bratfish, Robert
Brechtelsbauer, Gordon
Breitag, Ted
Bremer, Robert
Briggs, Willis
Brink, David
Brogan, Alex
Bruns, Harvey
Bryant, John
Budzinski, Walter
Burgess, Boyd
Burk, Earl
Burmeister, Richard
Burns, James
Burton, Charles
Butterfield, Donald
Carpenter, Joseph
Carter, Harold
Chamberlain, Marshall
Chapman, Jack
Chenault, James
Chereton, Isadore
Chmielewski, Zigmond
Clayton, Orin
Cooper, Jay
Cottrell, Robert
Ciazynski, Joseph
Crispen, Darl
Dangel, Fred
Daniels, Ruben
Danks, Royal
Dargey, Arthur
Darling, Franklin
Daubney, Donald
Daugharty, William
Davis, Raymond
Dean, Jesse
DeLude, Douglas
Dey, Cecil
Dower, Fredrick
Dubeau, Ernest
Duke, Benjamin
Dukarski, Roman
Ellis, Fred
Ellis, Robert
Eddy, Robert
Estep, Kenneth
Eychas, Joseph
Farrar, Frank
Ferris, Harold
Fila, Joseph
Fitzgerald, Joseph
Fiyak, Frank
Flentje, Elmer
Fliegel, Joseph
Freeman, Jack
Fritz, Donald
Furguson, Dwight
Galonska, David
Garrow, Frank
Ginsburg, Herman
Glance, Peter
Gomez, Adam
Gottleber, Henry
Grassmick, John
Greve, Billy
Haas, Emil
Hahn, Rudolph
Hall, Gerhart
Hanley, Jack
Hamilton, Billy
Hanzel, Robert
Haremski, Zigmund
Haremski, Walter
Hargash, John
Haskell, Melvin

Haynes, George
Heidke, Wilbur
Hemphill, Arlo
Herzberg, Robert
Hetzner, Elmer
Hubbard, Floyd
Hughes, Robert
Jarema, Edward
Jarosz, Walter
Jarzabkowski, Thomas
Jennings, Thomas
Johnson, Elbert
Johnson, George
Johnson, Oliver
Johnson, Robert
Kania, Frank
Karaba, Martin
Karpicki, Herbert
Karls, Ernest
Kaus, Herman
Kawiecke, Bernard
Kiley, John
Kirby, Edward
Kischneck, Harry
Koch, George
Konecny, George
Kosinski, Casimir
Kostrzewa, Joseph
Krueger, Harold
Krukowski, Edward
Kruska, Anthony
Kuehn, Harold
LaGear, Russell
Lawrence, William
Leach, Arthur
Lee, Arthur
LeFevre, Theodore
Leutritz, Jack
Lisee, Jack
Lofaro, Thomas
Longworth, Earl
Lumsden, Edward
McCarty, David
McLeod, James
McMillan, Robert
McNally, Kenneth
McParlen, William
Mainolfi, Mathew
Makariewcz, Joseph
Mallak, Eugene
Marklevitz, Arthur
Mazany, Donald
Meteva, Noah
Milbrodt, George
Miller, Donald
Millsom, Phillip
Mitchell, Hubert
Murphy, Robert
Newton, Wardell
Novak, Ralph
Oeder, Laurence
Oehring, Burton
Oesterricker, Fred
Oesterricker, John
Olmstead, Sherman
Parent, Joseph
Parsons, Lewis
Passariello, Frank
Paulus, Charles
Peele, Robert
Penneckerstein, Herman
Pfau, Lawrence
Pittman, Othal
Pochnicke, Harry
Poineau, Alfred
Poineau, Daniel
Polaski, Stanley
Pora, Manual
Pruitt, Fred
Purman, Edward
Redding, Alfred
Reitzel, Carl
Riefe, Carl
Roesner, Marshall
Roethlisberger, Robert
Rogner, John
Rohn, Richard
Rosenburg, Kenneth
Romzek, Fred
Rousseau, Billy
Russell, Gordon
Ryan, Kenneth
Ryder, Welton
Sahr, Edward
Sahr, Walter
Salow, Jack
Sanburn, Edward
Schaberg, Albert
Schartow, Charles
Schneider, William
Schott, Don
Schrems, George
Schulz, Edward
Schulz, Henry
Schwager, Henry
Scott, Clinton
Simmons, Walter
Skidaralitch, Paul
Skrocki, Joseph
Smith, Edward
Smith, John
Sny, Laurence
Sparschu, Harold
Starr, Roy
St. Mary, Junior
St. Mary, Russell
Strobel, Sanford
Strunz, Herbert
Swanton, Edward
Symons, Bill
Tarras, Stanley
Taylor, George
Thomas, Robert
Thompson, Richard
Titus, Robert
Troyer, William
Trzos, Anthony
Unger, Earl
Vincent, Glen
Wagner, Shirley
Wallace, James
Wallace, Robert
Ware, Claude
Washington, Elmer
Watt, Frank
Westenhofer, Wilbur
Wetzel, John
Wieland, Donald
Wilson, Bruce
Witajewski, Marian
Wright, James
Yanskvich, Bernard
Young, Tracy
Zaleski, Linus
Zehnder, Teddy
Zwerk, Charles

9A GIRLS

Abbott, Elizabeth
Adams, Edna
Allington, Elizabeth
Andrews, Irene
Anger, Marian
Anklam, Marie
Appel, Helen
Baccary, Emma
Barkholz, Emma
Ballard, Josephine
Barnett, Phyllis
Barnum, Mary Esther
Bassett, Annabelle
Bates, Betsy
Bauer, Arlene
Bell, Ethel
Berthiaume, Dorothy
Bettesworth, Alice
Bingham, Irene
Biskup, Rose
Bittner, Marian
Bixby, Betty
Bolster, Verna
Braun, Hildegarde
Brown, Evelyn
Bruce, Rosemary
Brysiak, Sophia
Burger, Mary
Burk, Alice
Burnett, Katie
Burzych, Seraphine
Callahan, Aletha
Calloway, Winifred
Cardy, Jean
Carlisle, Frances
Carr, Elizabeth
Carter, Patience
Chapman, Julia
Clagett, Sarah
Colvin, Margaret
Cook, Virginia
Coombs, Cleo
Cone, Alvena
Cummings, Evelyn

9A GROUP

9A GROUP

Dagon, Velma
DeGroat, Frances
Detzler, Pearl
Demchyshym, Mickey
Donohue, Dorothy
Draves, Marian
Dunkley, Doris
Eckman, Barbara
Edwards, Thelma
Einfalt, Irene
Einfalt, Margaret
Engel, Dorothy
Everett, Maxine
Evoy, Annabelle
Filbert, Pamela
Fisher, Arlene
Fisher, Martha
Floeter, Alice
Foster, Inez
Fraker, Jane
Frost, Delores
Frey, Thelma
Fuller, Dorothy
Furlo, Helen
Gamez, Lenore
Gamble, Joyous
Gillman, Geraldine
Gilson, Marjorie
Golson, Margaret
Gorney, Josephine
Grassmick, Frieda
Gray, June
Grayzar, Rose
Green, Margaret
Grigsby, Katherine
Grill, Frances
Gudritz, Kathryn
Hallman, Betty Jane
Hamilton, Bernice
Hardt, Helen
Hauffe, Lorraine
Heidtke, Marcella
Heinlein, Betty Jane
Henderson, Avis
Hetzner, Hilda
Henning, Evelyn

Facts About Central Junior High School

Central Junior High School, located in the geographical center of the East Side School District, was started January 15, 1922 and opened for use September, 1923. The building extends 293 feet on Weadock Avenue, 173 feet on Emerson, and 155 feet on Merrill. The seventh, eighth and ninth grades have this year an enrollment of about 1350 pupils. The boys' gymnasium is 60 by 90 feet with the girls' gymnasium 40 by 60 feet, and the large auditorium has a seating capacity of nearly 750 pepole. The self-supporting cafeteria, on the third floor, has a capacity of 250 at one sitting. This is one of the largest schools in the city and one of which we may well be proud.

Himmelein, Dorothy
Hirschman, Katherine
Hoffman, Evangeline
Holmquist, June
Holnagle, Lucille
Honig, Evelyn
Honsinger, Nora
Hopkins, Beverly
Hovorka, Helen
Hubbard, Elaine
Huber, Ruth
Huckins, Alice
Humpert, Dorothy
Jankoski, Jennie
Jarzabkowski, Stella
Jochen, Muriel
Johnson, Lillian
Karas, Marion
Kelly, Jean
Kent, Julia
Kimmel, Arlene
Klatt, Marie
Kocis, Agnes
Knezek, Alice
Krause, Mary
Krebs, Nancy
Kremer, Geraldine
Kuk, Elsie
Kulakowski, Angeline
Landskroener, June
Lamore, Irene
Latimer, Elizabeth
Leidlein, Kathleen
Levan, Marion
Lewandowski, Margaret
Lewis, Winifred
Loibl, Shirley
Longtain, Violet
Lum, Martha
McBeth, Margaret
McConnel, Betty
McDonough, Dorothy
McKee, Majorie
McPhee, Helen
Malone, Margaret
Martin, Sally
Martuch, Betty
Mathis, Clevand
Mathis, Jane
Matheson, Margaret
Mead, Helen
Menthen, Dolores
Meyer, Lorraine
Mikolaski, Josephine
Miller, Helen
Milne, Esther
Mocny, Eleanor
Mocny, Irene
Morrison, Marilyn
Mortin, Helen
Muentener, Anita
Muentener, Marilyn
Neberle, Dorothy
Neubauer, Lillian
Nichols, Lois
Niebel, Almeda
Novak, Lottie
Ober, June
O'Brien, Lucille
Olli, Jane
Olli, Rosalie
Orr, Sally
Osborne, Lavinia
Otto, Rosella
Owen, Jean
Oxtoby, Jean
Palmer, Pearl
Parcell, Ruth
Passolt, Dorothy
Peplow, Ruth
Perkins, Mary
Persicke, Margaret
Phillips, Gertrude
Phillips, Vivian
Phoenix, Thelma
Picard, Helen
Pietrzak, Evelyn
Pietrzak, Lucille
Piwowarski, Martha
Pochopien, Helen
Popp, Shirley
Prindle, Rita

Psolka, Valeria
Ray, Doris
Raymond, Rosemarie
Rex, Ellen
Richards, Ruth
Rivett, Alice
Rogalski, Bernadine
Rokita, Helen
Rose, Evelyn
Rossbach, Marion
Roth, Victoria
Rothner, Miriam
Ruffertschafer, Frances
Sabgash, Frieda
Safranek, Josephine
Sands, Dorothy
Savage, Christina
Schoepke, Rosemary
Schroeder, Doris
Schulz, Doris
Schwannecke, Frances
Schwarz, Agnes
Schwarz, Mary
Scott, Margreeta
Scull, Marguerite
Seitner, Emily
Schripka, Leona
Size, Esther
Smith, Arvilla
Sovine, Georgianna
Sontag, Betty
Spear, Violet
Stevens, Agnes
Stevens, Martha
Stevens, Pauline
Studeman, Donna
Stuart, Mary Jane
Swanson, Jennie
Tarrant, Ruth
Tasior, Leocadia
Taylor, Virginia
Thomas, Lorraine
Thorsby, Lorraine
Tobey, Opal
Tomich, Eva Jane
Tripp, Dorothy
Troy, Virginia
Tutera, Mary
Urbanowski, Clara
Vaughan, Imogene
Voelker, Verlene
Wachowski, Elizabeth
Wallace, Janet
Waligorski, Leona
Wasserman, Sylvia
Weathers, Irene
Weavers, Laura
Welzein, Linda
Weston, Barbara
White, Eloise
White, Vera
Whitney, Elsie
Wieland, Frances
Willert, Evelyn
Willert, Marie
Wilsterman, Katherine
Yockey, Louise
Zauel, Betty
Zielinger, Alvira
Zissler, Metha
Zelahi, Mary

Small Boy: "Sis, do you know why our goldfish are so chapped?"

Sister: "Why no."

Small Boy: "They play in the water too much."

My Ideal Home

Home is the most precious thing in our life. When we have grown up we will often think back to those golden days when mother was there to share our troubles, father to advise us on the right thing to do, and sisters and brothers who were our constant companions.

An ideal home has members who work together to make it bright and cheery—everyone contributing his little bit to make it a pretty place with green lawns, spacious gardens, and tall trees protecting the place he loves. It isn't a home where there is merely beautiful furniture, but where love and humbleness dwell.

"Amid the pleasures I will roam,
I will always want to return to "Home Sweet Home."

Nancy Krebs.

Science

Science is required in eighth and ninth grade. Eighth grade science is a course in general science including the study of astronomy, diseases, electricity, water power, the human body, etc. The pupils are required to choose semester projects, one for each term. Some of the projects are notebook work, and others are things they make. The ninth grade course also includes semester projects, building stones, different types of boats, airplanes, and some more "general science" is taken up. Then, for the rest of the year, biology, the study of the life habits of many human forms, is studied.

Eloise White

9A GROUP

REFLECTOR CLUB AND PRINTERS

Reflector Reminiscences

WE ARE PROUD to submit this 10th Annual Reflector for your approval. The forerunner of the Reflector was the "Central News," published in 1923 at the old Central School and dedicated to Mrs. Lillian Walsh. The first real issue published by our first printer, Mr. Arthur P. Smith, was called "The Pictorial Reflector" showing views and activities in our school.

In 1925 the book was bound in purple and gold and dedicated to our Principal, Mr. N. W. Chaffee. In 1926 it was cream with the school sketch in red, and was dedicated in loving memory of Mrs. N. W. Chaffee who died in 1925. The next issue was gray with purple initials and in memory of Miss Jessie Loomis, a former teacher. In 1928 the cover was gray and red and was dedicated to our Assistant Principal, Miss Grace S. Ryman. 1929 had a blue cover and was in memory of Miss Flora M. Heyman, our beloved teacher. The 1930 issue was gold with Central's initials in purple and was in honor of the Fathers, Mothers, and Patrons of the school. The 1931 issue was a mottled tan with black design and red border and was dedicated to Miss Isadore Flanders who had been a most efficient Reflector sponsor up through the years. In 1932 the cover was gold with a sketch of the school framed in gold, and was dedicated to the ninth graders of the school.

The Reflector Club has met every Friday morning at eight o'clock in the Auditorium with its sponsor, Miss Margaret D. Meyer. This organization of about 90 members led by its able editor Virginia Taylor, and associate editors Marilyn Muentener and Elizabeth Abbott, has published seven monthly issues for free distribution as well as this Annual. We have profited much from this, our elementary course in journalism and hope to follow this trend in Saginaw High.

Our printing department under the direction of Mr. John Distler has printed all of these undertakings and to them is due much credit and appreciation.

The Study of Business

In the ninth grade of our school we have the study of business.

In our first semester of this year we studied transportation, communication, finance and banking, insurance, production, trade, purchasing, selling, and filing.

The best part and most interesting to me were the scrapbooks we made on the different methods of transportation, communication, finance and banking, and insurance.

The second semester's work is made up of eight topics as personal financial records, home budgets and financial records of a mechanic, office employee and home owner, financial records of the farm, merchandise records, financial records of the small business, assets, liabilities, and proprietorship, and then came the double entry system of record keeping and bookkeeping and accounting. The two business teachers are Miss Fessler and Miss Guilford.

June Ober

All time is lost that might be better employed.

Class Will

WE, THE CLASS OF '33 of Central Junior High, being of sound and deposing mind and memory, considering the frailty and uncertainty of our existing life, and desiring to settle our worldly affairs, make and publish this, our last will and testament hereby revoking and making null and void all other wills and testaments by us heretofore made.

As to our worldly estate, and all property, real, personal, or mixed of which we shall die seized and possessed, or to which we shall be entitled at the time of our decease, we devise, bequeath and dispose thereof in the manner following:

Item : To Mr. Chaffee, our beloved principal, we give the privilege of managing our school, also unruly pupils. We know you will not need a new paddle, (as we behave splendidly) but, here is a warning! Do not spare the rod and spoil the child!

Item: We bequeath to the class of '34 our ability for "holding on" to excuses, report cards, and the like, therefore making the dear members of our faculty consider the value of such able pupils, as they have always thought we are. (We agree with them.)

Item: To Miss Josephine Donohue, we bequeath the sole right of instructing another eight o'clock class for all bewildered pupils who do not learn 50 lines of our good old friend, "The Merchant of Venice." For her benefit as well as yours, we hope the class decreases in enrollment.

Item : To every pupil in Central we bequeath the privilege of getting to school on time and studying in a way which is befitting the dignity of 9A students. Upon arriving at this marvelous institution of learning, your lockers may be used to hang your coats and hats in, providing your bonnet is no larger than size eight and one-half.

Item: To Mr. Harry Graves Miller we hope to give a second John Barrymore and Greta Garbo. Of course a cast would not be complete without Joe E. Brown.

Item: To Miss Margaret D. Meyer, also of our grand Auditorium department, we give a new Reflector Staff, whom we hope will be as successful in publishing Reflectors as we hoped to be this year.

Item : To Mr. Kenneth Roush we bequeath a baseball team, of which every member will be a second Babe Ruth, such as a few of the players were this year. (You know who they were, not us.)

Item: To Mr. Bill Stoner we give a basketball team who really "know their stuff," (we forgot most of it this year.)

Item : To Miss Lucille Dailey we leave a volley-ball team whom we hope will be building the roof, not the cellar as we did this year. However we did keep the good school spirit.

Item : To all faculty members we give a very intelligent class of 8A pupils to fill our place. We have tried to be an inspiration to every pupil coming to your classes next year. We hope you will never forget us. (How could you?)

Item: We give the following assets to any lucky pupil who will receive them:

1. Bill Symons' gift of "crooning."(Bill is the second Bing Crosby.)
2. Sarah Clagget's intelligence.
3. Bud Ferris' jewelry which Fran Schwannecke loves to wear.
4. Betty MacConnel's ability to "hold that tiger." (Art Lee)
5. Art Gillis, himself in person.

Item: Last we give to the 8A's all of the good fortune and the luck that class of 1933 has enjoyed in the form of a very precious horseshoe. This must be carefully guarded with a great deal of care and the class will profit in proportion. Lastly: We, do appoint Miss Marguerite Thayer and Mr. Henry Holland to be the executors, assisted by the faculty, of this, our last will and testament.

In Testimony Whereof, we the said class of '33 have to this, our last will and testament, subscribed our name, this 16th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and thirty-three.

Signed, 9A class of 1933
Respectfully submitted
Virginia Taylor

In the Woods

I heard the waterfall rejoice
Singing like a choir,
I saw the sun flash out of it
Azure and amber fire.

The earth was like an open flower
Enamelled and arrayed,
The path I took to find its heart
Fluttered with sun and shade.

—*Sara Teasdale*

Class Prophecy

IN OLD INDIA a tiny man with a bent nose and a crooked back is peering into his crystal with a keen eye. Hark! he is about to speak, we had better be still.

"You have asked me to look into my crystal true, and tell what I can see for you. Sh! I can see the class of 1933. My friends, do not break the magic charm!" We listened to his mysterious voice as he began:

"Bill Barlett and Isadore Chereton are more interested in each others' affairs than ever before; they are owners of a huge department store.

Ah ha! A honeymoon I see—your pals Betty MacConnel and Art Lee. While on the stage Helen Picard has gained fame, but her disposition remains the same.

As a globe trotter I see Doris Schroeder; she nearly lost her balance on Mt. Vesuvious' crater, watching Earl Unger picking pretty flowers, still serving his many tenth hours.

Bob McMillian is an explorer bold, he explores the North Pole and never catches cold. Your friend, Winnie Lewis, followed him up, and now they're living in an eskimo hut.

Fran Schwannecke and Bud Schrems have a confectionary shop; when Corrine Goepp and Bill Symons go past they always stop. You wonder why Joe Fliegel doesn't stay home anymore. I guess he sees too much of Sallie Orr.

Sally Martin and Emily Seitner write a society page; with all the debutantes it's quite the rage. Here is a little, only a particle, of what we see in their marvelous article—Marilyn Muentener is visiting Poland; she lately eloped with Louie Ohland. Mary Esther Barnum went up in a balloon; she took with her, her pet baboon; she looked over the edge and who was there? Ted Brietag dangling in the air. Just ask Marg Colvin, she can give you the dope; "for a school-girl complexion, use Palmolive soap." Robert Benton is a sailor and in short, he has a girl in every port. Esther Milne is just like a clown; believe it or not, she sings upside down. Elizabeth Allington is a well-known lawyer, she is in partnership with Robert Boyer.

A girl who catches the eye of the opposite sex—her name is not blurred, it's Ellen Rex. Bob Herzberg is on his way tonight to see his fiancee, Vera White. Earl Longworth has gone from bad to worse, he's driving around in a big black hearse. Ruth Tarrant is working as a missionary; among heathens, her power is like that of a fairy. Joe Fitzgerald has become a piano tuner, he should have started on his career sooner. Of great success Eddie Krukowski can boast, for he has become a great football coach. Cleo Coombs and Dot Donohue have the fashion news—they dictate styles from hats to shoes. Dot McDonough wears clothes of the old school days, she displays them in very winning ways. Now Jack Chapman comes on the scene, he is driving a high powered machine.

June Ober, like in schooldays, displayed some very fine eats, here are the guests that filled the seats: Sandwiches for Eloise White, cake for Louise Yockey. Who ate the frosting, Joe Schroki? Miriam Rothner and Maxine Everett make their diet on dates from the desert. Ginny Troy and Betty Sontag enjoyed the meat, while Jerry Gillman insisted upon having pickled pig's feet. Pickles for Marion Anger, olives for Nancy Krebs, while later we find as the result, Bill Hamilton, Willis Briggs, Jack Lisee and Bob Bremer with stomach aches tossing in bed.

Russ Blackburn and Chuck Zwerk and on their right and on their left is Pammy Filbert and Marg. McBeth.

Your giggling friend, Betty Carr, has become a great vaudeville star. Herb Karpicke, Bud Ferris, Sherman Olmstead, Herm Ginsburg, and Richard Burmeister compose a male chorus. They all eat Ed. Smith's cough drops to keep from being hoarse. Elizabeth Abbott and Phyllis Barnett are judges you see, Russ LeGear the plaintiff. "Not guilty," says he. Phillip Millson works for Uncle Sam; he's one of the best sailors "what am." Mary Jane Stuart and Sarah Clagget are getting along fine, they're playing golf half of the time. Bert Baum and Kenny Ryan have a chain of butcher shops; they sell a good line of choice steaks and chops. Helen Apple is conquering women by a speedy half-mile. And all of the fans are fond of her smile. Thelma Phoenix and Dorothy Neberle are making a voyage across the sea—they are going to Spain and Italy.

Kate Leidlien, Kate Grigsby, Kate Gudritz of late have gained great success in many a debate.

And then the man heaved a big sigh—and dropped his crystal on the floor, he said it wasn't any good anymore. Now if you don't like your future just say "Forsooth," because there never was a crystal gazer who ever told the truth.

Virginia Taylor
Darl Crispen

I pray you with all earnestness to prove and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for these who believe in their possibility and who determine that for their part they will make every day's work contribute to them.—*John Ruskin*

1, Mary Esther Barnum; 2, Frances Westenhofer; 3, Lauretta, Thelma and Mrs. Gaudreau; 4, Ellen Rex and Ruth Richards; 5, Elmer Washington's Band; 6, Dorothy Lustig; 7, Virginia Taylor; 8, Josephine Safranek; 9, Homeroom 102; 10, Perry Nelson; 11, Billy Kendrick; 12, Thomas Lafaro and sister; 13, Safety Patrol; 14, Mrs. Walsh's class; 15, Marilyn Muentener; 16, Mary Zelahi, Mary Hillier, Ralph Bennett; 17, Helen Miller; 18, Doris Schroeder; 19, Esther Size; 20, Arvilla Smith; 21, Floyd Hoffman; 22, Joe Fliegel; 23, Miss Robinson's class; 24, Photographers' Club; 25, Basketball, 213; 26, Basketball, 312; 27, Amateur Photographers; 28, Wilbur Westenhofer; 29, Miss Dailey's clsss; 30, Ruth Ann Nichols; 31, Baseball Reserves; 32, Miss Boyle's Latin Class; 33, Joyce Cartwright.

Annette's Award

THE SUN had just risen when a half-frightened girl was seen anxiously standing near the principal's door at Wamachica High. Annette was a beautiful and intelligent French girl who had sailed the wide blue ocean to attend such a school. She had various training opportunities in France, but America would be so different!

After about twenty minutes the principal arrived, and soon learned that Annette was to enroll that day. Her ability in art was excellent and she had been praised by several famous French artists, so she asked to have that subject on her daily curriculum. Her wish was granted and it seemed that her happiness was at the point of overflowing.

A week has passed and her friendliness and captivating intelligence made all students and instructors like her very much. Again excitement reigned the corridors with a grotesque and mysterious sway of his sceptre. We find that Annette is the center of all interest. Strolling on the school campus many exclaim:

"I hope she wins."

"I wonder whose portrait it is?"

On questioning, someone informs us that the famous Sinclair Medal is to be awarded in two weeks to the person who submits the most beautiful and life-like portrait. This is only for amateurs of sixteen to twenty years of age. Annette's nimble fingers are flitting to and fro over her "masterpiece." Her late arrival was unfortunate as such paintings sometimes take months to finish. Time flies quickly when excitement and mystery are in the air. The date draws near. All paintings must be at the school library at exactly midnight tomorrow. Annette's picture was minus all finishing touches, but her hope never wavered. Everyone knew how much such a medal would mean to Annette. Anyone would appreciate a four-year term without expenses at the most distinguished art institute in the United States.

The grandfather clock in the enormous library ticked the minutes away and soon it drew everyone's attention to the fact that it was eleven o'clock. And still the much talked of portrait was not seen among the entries. Could Annette complete it in one hour? Thirty minutes had passed and still no Annette. Everyone wondered what was causing her delay. Forty-five minutes had gone now. There was more buzzing among the spectators. Just as the judge was to announce that the contest was closed, Annette was seen hurrying to the desk. The portrait was finished and was now elegible for the award.

The next day everyone was assembled in Wamachica's auditorium to hear the judge's decision. The paintings were on the table on the stage. There were some from all the high schools in the state. Annette occupied a seat in the first row and was accompanied by her parents.

The pictures were taken up from their places, commented on, and set back again. At last came Annette's painting. After a prolonged discussion, it was decided that the last one was the most beautiful, lifelike, and showed the most experienced hand. It was again shown to the audience. Although Annette thought her eyes were deceiving her, it certainly was hers! She was asked to appear on the stage and in a simple, way she expressed her appreciation for the honor bestowed upon her. When asked whose portrait it was, Annette replied, "It is a humble reproduction of the the most beautiful and wonderful woman in the world—my mother. Here her eyes lovingly rested on her mother's face which beamed with happiness and modesty. A look of understanding also shown across the judge's face, for he, also, knew that love, mingled with genius, had won this medal.

Rosemarie Raymond, 9A

The Law of Kindness

Good Americans try to become strong and useful, worthy of their nation, that our country may become ever greater and better. Therefore, they obey the laws of right living which the best Americans have always obeyed. Good Americans are kind. In America those who are different must live in the same communities. We are of many different sorts but we are one great people. Every unkindness hurts the common life; every kindness helps. Therefore:

1. I will be kind in all my thoughts. I will bear no spites or grudges. I will never despise anyone.

2. I will be kind in all my speech. I will never gossip nor will I speak unkindly to anyone. Words may wound or heal.

3. I will be kind in my acts. I will not selfishly insist on having my own way. I will be polite; rude people are not good Americans. I will not make unnecessary trouble for those who work for me nor forget to be grateful. I will be careful of other people's things. I will do my best to prevent cruelty and will give help to those who are in need. (*From the Prize Morality Code, widely used in schools*).

8TH GRADE HOME ROOMS

1. 303
2. 214
3. 208
4. 104
5. 103
6. 300
7. 211 A and 209
8. 207 A
9. B
10. E and 306B
11. 305 and D
12. 205
13. 315
14. The Mascot
15. Virginia Taylor

Citizenship

WHAT IS CITIZENSHIP? Speaking in general terms, a citizen is an inhabitant of a city or town who enjoys political rights. In the school sense a citizen is not a person who enjoys political rights, but, who enjoys and keeps the rules and regulations of the school. He or she does not throw paper around the hall nor does he write on lockers. He does not pout or grumble when being corrected, but takes it with a grin, glad to accept advice that will help him to better himself.

When playing a game of basketball, he remembers that it is for the school and not to win fame for himself. He is fair and square, unselfish, and courageous. In this manner he plays the role of a good citizen.

Are you a good citizen? If you are, you fight for the ideals of your school! You are alert, honest, friendly, and consider the rights of others.

The main object in schools is to make better citizens of the pupils, To teach them to take a part in the government of his or her own community and do it intelligently. A true citizen obeys laws and enforces them, whether they appeal to him or not. He has a feeling of cooperation.

How do you become a citizen? This is a question of vital interest to everyone. If your father and mother are citizens of course you are too. The following is the line of procedure you have to go through to become an American citizen:

1. You must live in the United States five years.
2. In the State of Michigan five years. (Time specified in other states).
3. Take out your first preliminary form. On this form is your name, address, country you came from, boat on which you sailed, time you landed, birthday and place of birth, last place of foreign residence, and your description.
4. Take out your first paper two years later.
5. Take out second preliminary form.
6. Take out second paper three years later.

When getting your final papers, you must take two witnesses to court. They must be able to testify that you have lived in the United States and state five years, and that you have lived an honest and upright life.

You also must dissolve any allegiance to any other country or ruler. After this, you can vote or hold office, and have a right to all protection.

Your school, your community, state, and nation depend on you. Help it by being a good citizen.

Marilyn Muentener

Honesty and Truthfulness

Many important sayings have been written by great men, about truthfulness and honesty. Some of the sayings are as follows:

Honesty is the best policy.

Honesty is not only the best policy but the best principle.

An honest man's the noblest work of God.

Truth crushed to earth, shall rise again.

Falsehood is cowardice; truth is courage.

You measure every man's honesty by your own.

Truth will ever rise above falsehood like oil above water.

Being honest and truthful makes us free; we never have to dodge the results of our acts nor listen to the accusing voice of our own conscience. Honest nations and man may look humble in the sight of man, but they are the patterns of their followers for all times. Many people hesitate to be truthful because they don't want to hurt someone's feelings, yet if we, too, hesitate to speak the truth in the face of such circumstances, we begin the habit of untruthfulness, and are not honest with ourselves. Being honest with ourselves is the first step toward being honest with other people.

While we are in school is the best time to learn these habits of honesty and truthfulness so that when we are grown up, they shall have become a very part of ourselves.

Ruth Staver, 8 A

He Who Plants Trees

He who plants a tree, plants love;
Tents of coolness spreading out above wayfarers.
Wayfarers he may not live to see.
Gifts that grow are best;
Hands that bless are blest;
Plant-life does the rest!
Heaven and earth help him who plants a tree.
And his work his own reward shall be.

—*Lucy Larcom*

7TH GRADE
HOME ROOM GROUPS

1. Auditorium, 7A
2. G and 112
3. 100
4. K
5. 110
6. 200
7. 111
8. 302
9. 301
10. 202
11. 201
12. 203

"Carlsbad Cavern"

BATS—millions of black shapes whirling their way upward in a funnel-shaped cloud that grew until the top portion seemed to fuse with the hazy clouds of the New Mexico sunset. That was the spectacle which, thirty years ago led Jim White, an Arizona ranger, to discover the colossal Carlsbad Cavern.

"I thought it was a volcano," Mr. White mused, "but I never saw one in this region." This was an adventure fundamentally, but actually an avenue that led Jim White through twenty years of hard work, to convince a world of doubters that the Great Architect had created His greatest subterranean miracle below the cactus-covered soil of southeastern New Mexico.

Before I bring you into this cavern, I must tell you something of the origin and history of the grand place. In a dominion of absolute darkness, of eternal midnight, living stone took form and color, to decorate corridors so vast as to mock the conception of man. Secreted from the very sunlight which means life upon earth, genii hollowed out tremendous chambers, dug out huge canyons of hard limestone, builded pillars, hills and mounds, then hung upon them forms and shapes more magnificent and tremendous, more delicate and fragile, than nature and man had conceived on the earth.

At one period, the great chambers of the main cavern were entirely filled with water. As part of it escaped downward, its mark or level was left on the wall. After dissolution of the great chambers, the work of decoration began. Surface water began seeping in slowly, carrying its burden of gas and limestone. Reaching the open room the gas escaped, depositing its limestone chargers or calcium carbonate. As the drops of water clung to the wall or ceiling, stalactite building began. These are generally built about a tiny, hollow feeding tube in the center, and as long as this tube is kept open, and water continues dripping, it grows downward. If the drip did not cling, or was so rapid as to prevent sticking to the surface, the water fell to the floor or protecting wall and built stalagmites growing upward. Sometimes stalactites and stalagmites joined, forming columns. In cases where feeding tubes of stalactites became stopped by a grain of limestone or sand, or there would be a temporary cessation of the drip, pressure of the water sought out the weakest spot in the side of a stalactite, and again the waters would go downward, building queer fingery stems which turn in every direction, known as lelictites.

Standing at the entrance of the tunnel, we could see ahead of the tunnel a darkness so absolutely black it seemed a solid. With each step the tunnel grew larger.

We entered rooms filled with colossal wonders in gleaming onyx. Suspended from the ceiling were mammoth chandeliers—clusters of stalactites in every size and color. Walls were frozen cascades of glittering stone. Through the gloom, ghost-like totem poles, tall and graceful, could be seen. We encountered hundreds of pools, filled with pure water as clear as glass, their sides lined with crystalline onyx marble. We forgot time, place, and distance.

Far off, as we watched in silence, a series of lights were turned off, leaving the mysterious void. Hushed whispers—another switch snapped and only quickly drawn breaths acknowledged the utter darkness impenetrable. Seconds passed slowly—in the distance again dawned a glow of light about shadowy cave forms.

A voice began the sacred song "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me." Never had man worshipped in a cathedral of such overpowering beauty and inspiration.

By Martha Lum, 9A.

Safety

A is for Accident, a good thing to shun.
B is for Bandage, "A" calls for one.
C is for Careful, at work or at play.
D is for Do what the Safety Signs Say.
E is for Emergency, you must act in a hurry.
F is for Forethought, it saves you much worry.
G is for Goggles, they do save your eyes.
H is for Helmets you'll wear if you're wise.
I is for If, the Victim's excuse.
J is for Judgment, it sharpens with use,
K is for Knowledge, it pays in the end.
L is for Luck, on which you cannot depend,
M is for Misery each accident brings,
N is for Now, that's the time to do things.
O is for Orphan, your death leaves behind.
P is for Poverty, harsh and unkind.
Q is for Quickly, a very good pet.
R is for Reckless, the Hospital's pet.
S is for Safety, the greatest of all.
T is for Tears your family lets fall.
U is for Useless, if you don't obey rules.
V is for Vicious, those blockheads and fools.
W is for Waste of time and of life.
X stands for Crossings, where danger is rife.
Y is for You, will You do your share?
Z doesn't rhyme, so we'll just leave it there.

Alice Peters

The Will of Charles Lounsberry

IN THE POCKET of an old ragged coat belonging to one of the insane patients of the Chicago poorhouse there was found, after his death, a will. According to Barbara Boyd in the Washington Law Reporter the man had been a lawyer, and the will was written in a firm, clear hand on a few scraps of paper. So unusual was it that it was sent to another attorney; and so impressed was he with its contents that he read it before the Chicago Bar Association, and a resolution was passed ordering it probated. And it is now on the records of Cook County, Illinois. And this is the will of the old insane patient of the Chicago poorhouse:

" I, Charles Lounsberry, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and publish this my last will and testament, in order, as justly may be, to distribute my interest in the world among succeeding men.

That part of my interest which is known in law and recognized in the sheep-bound volumes as my property, being inconsiderable and of none account, I make no disposition of in this, my will. My right to live, being but a life estate, is not at my disposal, but, these things excepted, all else in the world I now proceed to devise and bequeath.

Item: I give to good fathers and mothers, in trust for their children, all good little words of praise and encouragement, and all quaint pet names and endearments; and I charge said parents to use them justly, but generously, as the deeds of their children shall require.

Item: I leave to children inclusively, but only for the term of their childhood, all and every the flowers of the fields and the blossoms of the woods, with the right to play among them freely according to the customs of children, warning them at the same time against thistles and thorns. And I devise to children the banks of brooks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, and the odors of the willows that dip therein, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees. And I leave the children the long, long days to be merry in, in a thousand ways and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject, nevertheless, to the rights hereinafter given to lovers.

Item: I devise to boys, jointly, all the useful idle fields and commons where ball may be played, all pleasant waters where one may swim, all snow-clad hills where one may coast, all streams and ponds where one may fish, or where, when grim winter comes, one may skate, to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And all meadows, with the clover-blossoms and butterflies thereof; the woods with their appurtenances the squirrels and the birds and echoes and strange noises, and all distant places, which may be visited, together with adventures there found. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood, to enjoy without let or hindrance or without any encumbrance or care.

Item: To lovers I devise their imaginary world, with whatever they may need, as the stars of the sky, the red roses by the wall, the bloom of the hawthorn, the sweet strains of music, and aught else they may desire to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

Item: To young men jointly, I devise and bequeath all the boisterous, inspiring sports of rivalry, and I give to them the disdain of weakness, and undaunted confidence in their own strength. Tho they are rude, I leave to them the power to make lasting friendships, and of possessing companions, and to them, exclusively, I give all merry songs and grave choruses to sing with lusty voices.

Item: And to those who are no longer children or youths or lovers, I leave memory; and bequeath to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare and of other poets, if there be others, to the end that they may live the old days over again, freely and fully without tithe or diminution.

Item: To our loved ones with snowy crows, I bequeath the happiness of old age, the love and gratitude of their children until they fall asleep."

After all, was he so poor and insane? If that was the world in which he lived, was he not richer than are some who go about freely and who have money in the bank? At any rate, to each of us he bequeathed something. Let us not fail to get our legacy.

Food Classes

The three grades have a different topic in Food Classes. Seventh grade has the topic of "Breakfasts." The eighth grade has the topic of "Luncheons." The ninth grade has the topic of "Dinners." Each grade learns how to prepare, serve, and make menus. They also make note-books in which they put their receipts, menus, and pictures they get from magazines and leaflets. Miss Ellen Green and Miss Katherine Casey are the teachers of these classes.

Helen Smith

The Volunteers

LAST SUMMER, one cool, rainy evening, we sat around the fireplace and told ghost stories. My cousin told this story:

My buddy and I joined the army. One dreary day our commander asked for volunteers to carry a message into the enemy's line and we were chosen. When we started, it was pouring rain, and we could hardly see where we were going. We were always falling into mud holes and trenches. I know I'll never forget that night as long as I live. We were stumbling along, wet to the skin, when to our relief, we saw a light in the distance. As we came near, we saw it was a small hut. We were afraid to enter because we did not know whether it was one of the enemy's holdouts or one of our own. Cautiously we tiptoed around the hut but could not see in. At last we got enough courage to rap on the door. A queer old lady opened it and asked what we wanted. My buddy told her our story, and she asked us in. We then noticed an old man evidently her husband sitting in the corner. The woman gave us a lunch, and then went over in the corner and began to talk with the man. I watched them for a while and then poked my buddy. They were certainly acting queerly! We began to be even more suspicious. Then the woman came over to us and offered shelter for the night. We thanked her, and the old man led us up a ladder into the loft. We were very tired and fell asleep right away.

At sunrise I was awakened by a queer noise. I could see the gray sky through a crack in the wall. I remembered where we were, and I felt uneasy. My buddy was sleeping soundly. I wondered what awoke me then I heard a creak-creak-creak. I had heard that noise before! Where? Ah-yes! The night before when the old man had led us up the ladder, it had creaked just like that. Someone was coming up the steps! It was too late to rouse my buddy so I just lay there peering at the ladder. I saw the old man's head appear. He kept on coming up and then I saw he had a long knife in his hand.

When he reached the loft he, began walking over toward me. Finally he was right next to me and he raised his knife; I was so frightened that I closed my eyes! I began to count slowly —one, two, three—it was getting worse--four, five, six—what was he doing? Seven, eight—I couldn't stand it! I opened my eyes and to my surprise I saw the old man slicing some bacon off a chunk which hung on the rafters, for our breakfast.

Charles White

How great the virtue and the art
To live on little with a cheerful heart.

—*Alexander Pope*

Mathematics

THE PURPOSE of mathematics is to teach the pupil to be accurate and able to do the mathematical part of life intelligently.

What would we do without math? Almost everything in life depends on mathematics.

In the elementary grades the pupils are given the most important elements of arithmetic. In the fifth and sixth grades fractions and decimals are included in the line of procedure. Problems concerning the buying and selling hold an important place.

In the first year of Junior High similar problems are given, with formulas pertaining to perimeter, etc., added. This is really a taste of Alegbra.

In the eight grade, three kinds of math are given to correspond with the three courses, academic, commercial and general.

Academic mathematics is composed of alegra. commercial math has as its aim problems relating to business. Problems used in a trade are stressed in the general course.

The ninth grade math goes deeper into the subject. People taking the academic course get higher algebra and commercial people get only the math included in the subject of business. Without mathematics what would this world do? There would be no modern machinery, no modern customs.

Teachers of math in Central are: Mrs. Helen Campbell, Miss Helen Harder, Mr. Frank Haydon, Miss Minnie Erwin, Mrs. Eleanor Fisher, Mr. Paul Rhodes, Mr. Chester Adsitt.

Marilyn Muentener

Literature

Literature in the eighth and ninth grade is intended to be interesting, and usually proves to be so.

In the eighth grade vocabulary is stressed and stories and poems fill out the measure. Stories such as the "Ransom of the Red Chief," are read and discussed. The poem "Snowbound," is read and discussed fully, in fact to the point that several lines must be learned for memory.

In the ninth comes the "Merchant of Venice," our pal! Fifty lines of that must be mastered, besides allusions and vocabulary. Then stories of adventure, as "Bandy legs," "Markheim," "Ivanhoe" - Heard it before? We sure have! Well, after all is said and done, this year wasn't so bad after all, and we the nine A's will leave the seventh and eighth graders to carry on the subject.

Marilyn Muentener

Acknowledgement

Mr. Cartwright: We, the Annual Reflector Club, as well as the student body, wish to show our sincere appreciation for your help in making this Annual a success by taking the pictures of school organizations and various activities. We are proud of all these pictures and of the man who made their success possible.

MR. LLOYD J. CARTWRIGHT

Mr. Cartwright was born in Fairgrove, Michigan, and when six and a half years old, moved to Saginaw. When twelve years old he, with his family, returned to Fairgrove. He was graduated from the Akron High School in 1924, followed by two years of teaching in a rural school and summer courses at Central State Teachers' College.

He received his life certificate in 1928. In the fall of 1928 he started teaching in our Central Junior High School. Although he specialized in science while in college, his first year here was spent in teaching mathematics. Then Mr. Cartwright started teaching in the science department, and has been an active member of the faculty. For the last two years he has been director of both Saftey Patrol and Camera Clubs. Mr. Cartwright certainly deserves credit for the work he has achieved in Central.

Marilyn Muentener

Books

Dreams, books are a world; we know,
Are a substantial world both pure and good:
Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood,
Our pastimes and our happiness will grow.
There find I personal themes, a plenteous store.
Matter wherein right voluble I am,
To which I listen with a ready ear.
Two shall be named, pre-eminently dear,
The gentle Lady married to the Moor;
And heavenly Una with her milk-white Lamb.
Blessings be with them and eternal praise
Who gave us nobler loves, and nobler cares
The poets who on earth have made us heirs
Of truth and pure delight by heavenly days;
Oh! Might my name be numbered among theirs,
Then gladly would I end my mortal days.

—Wm Wordsworth

Cautions About Our Flag

1. Do not permit disrespect to be shown to the flag of the United States of America.
2. Do not dip the flag of the United States of America to any person or anything. The regimental color, state flag or institutional flag will render this honor.
3. Do not display the flag with the union down, except as a signal of distress.
4. Do not place any other flag or pennant above or at the right of the flag of the United States of America.
5. Do not let the flag touch the ground, floor or water.
6. Do not place any object or emblem of any kind on or above the flag of the United States of America.
7. Do not use the flag as a drapery in any form whatever. Use bunting of blue, white, red.
8. Do not fasten the flag in such a position that it will be easily torn.
9. Do not drape the flag over the hood, topsides, or back of a vehicle or of a railroad train or boat. When the flag is displayed on a motor car, the staff should be affixed firmly to the chassis, or clamped to the radiator cap.
10. Do not display the flag on a float in a parade except from a staff.
11. Do not use the flag as a covering for a ceiling.
12. Do not carry the flag flat or horizontally but always as in a parade,—aloft and free.
13. Do not use a flag as a portion of a costume.
14. Do not put lettering of any kind upon the flag.
15. Do not use the flag in any form of advertising nor fasten an advertising sign to the pole from which the flag is flying.
16. Do not display, use, or store the flag in such a manner as will permit it to be easily soiled or damaged. If every one would obey these sixteen rules we would all be good citizens of United States of America.

Marilyn Morrison

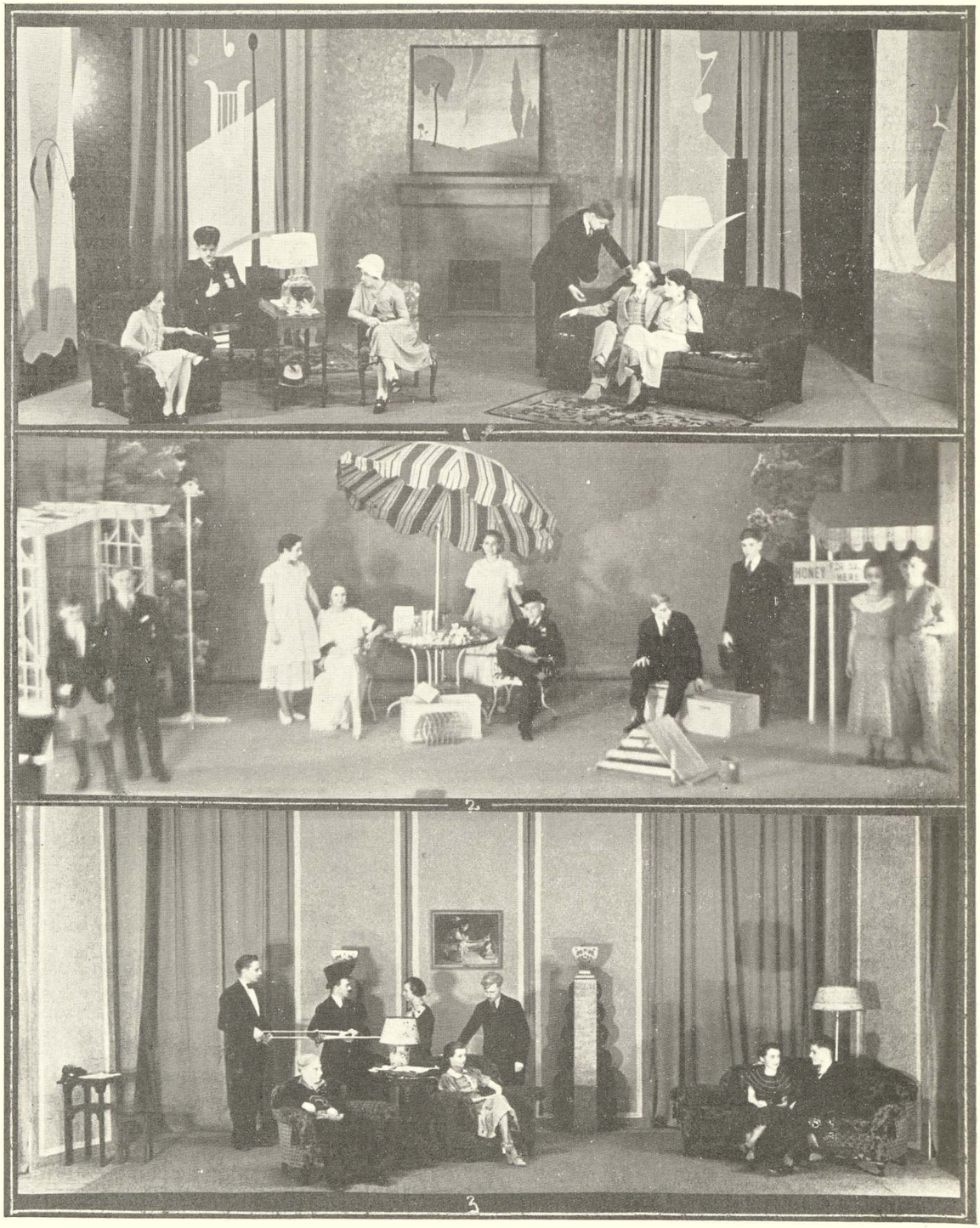
"How can you ventilate a room without causing a draft?"

Isadore Chereton: "I'd keep my mouth shut."

"Mother, can a washing machine walk?"

"Why no, Danny, of course not. What makes you ask a question like that?"

(In round-eyed wonder) "Why, but mamma, it runs!"



AUDITORIUM PLAYS, 1932—1933

1. "THE RESTLESS JEWEL" 2. "THE ADAM AND EVA" 3. "THE PRIVATE TUTOR"

Auditorium Activities

THE AUDITORIUM department under the direction of Mr. Harry Graves Miller and Miss Margaret D. Meyer, presented a vaudeville on October 7, 1932, in which about 200 students of Central Junior High School participated.

November 18, 1932 brought "The Restless Jewel," a mystery written by Adam Applebud, in which a famous cursed jewel is safely delivered to its buyer.

January 27, 1933, brought "Adam and Eva," by Bolton and Middleton. This was a comedy portraying the life of an extravagant family whose income was supposedly cut off and who were thus forced to earn a livelihood.

On April 8, 1933, came "The Private Tutor," by Whisler. This play was given four years ago with great success. The comedy tells the antics of two college students, and their endeavors to keep the suspension of the one from his family, hiring an old German bandmaster to act as a private teacher.

The Auditorium Department also presented a number of assemblies throughtout the year as well as P. T. A. programs and a Shakesperian production of "Macbeth."

These extra-curricular activites have been most successful and have been the supplement to the regular class speech work which includes poetry in the 7th grade with original plays being practised on the stage; impromptu and extemporaneous speaking, book reports, salesmanship talks and elementary debating in the 8th grade, supplemented by citizenship plays where parts are memorized. Shakesperian plays, modern plays, and discussion of school and national problems are some of the class activities in the 9th grade. Current events and character education are given much stress in all grades.

Mary Ester Barnum.

Homeroom 111

Homeroom 111 of the seventh grade seems to be a winning team. They have won the speedball and basketball championship of the seventh grade. They won in speedball, winning six hard-fought games. In basketball they won twelve straight games. In the semi-final they beat G in a hard fought game 7-6 and in the finals they had an easy victory over 203. The score was 24-12.

The players on 111 were H. Zacharias, Capt., J. Wrona, H. White, R. Cherry, and H. Wachowski. The subs were W. Willcoxson and C. White.

"Chuck" White.

A Tribute to Michigan

"If you seek a beautiful peninsula, behold it here!"

SUCH is the motto of Michigan. It should be amended to read "two delightful peninsulas," for the upper and the lower portions of the Wolverine State, divided by the blue Straits of Mackinaw, share equally the romantic beauty and the industrial surge of this land of the "Big Water." Here, when primeval forest came down to the edge of the great lakes, crept the canoes of Brule and Nicolet, Marquette and Ailouez, Cadillac and La Salle — explorers and priests who set the flag of New France in this vast wilderness. Here billions of feet of pine and hardwood fell before the woodman's cry of "Tim — ber" ! Here Paul Bunyan, heroic creation of Michigan lumberjacks, performed Herculean feats—Paul and his blue Babe. And when the forests were cleared, mineral wealth poured out of the land, and gave the most diversified produce of all the states save only California.

Here the pioneers set up a model school system, crowned at Ann Arbor by one of the oldest of state universities, and at East Lansing by the oldest school of agriculture. Here at Jackson, the Republican party was christened. Here stands the oldest, and youngest metropolis between the Alleghenies and the West, the marvel city of Detroit. Here is the land of Hiawatha, Tahquamenon Falls, Pictured rocks on the shore of Gitche Gumee, the Porcupine Mountains, Kitch-i-ti-ki-pi, largest of all springs, the hidden harbor of Fayette, five thousand lakes of clear water, and miles of forest that have never felt the axe. You must see all this in the summer when Michigan is the playground of millions, or at apple-blossom time, for the appleblossom is Michigan's state flower. Along the trails of Michigan the stage-coach followed the ox cart; the steam boat and railroad succeeded the coach. Then came the automobile. Michigan built the first concrete highway. The automobile, Michigan's gift to the world, has made these states a United States, this nation a neighborhood.

My Symphony

To live content with small means; to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion; to be worthy, not respectable and wealthy, not rich; to study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly; to listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages, with open heart; to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions, hurry never; in a word, to let the spiritual, unbidden, and unconscious grow up through the common; this is my symphony.—*William Henry Channing.*

Willson vs. Roselands

TWO GIRLS strolled slowly up the narrow path that led to Newberry Hall, the largest house on the campus.

"Whatever will we do?" asked Peggy.

"I'm sure I don't know, Peggy." With Lily, the best planner in the whole of Willson sick whatever can we do?" replied Nell.

"We simply can't let Roselands win again this year," Peggy said.

"Well, I guess there's only one thing to do then," came from Nell. "We'll just have to think of a plan ourselves."

Peggy stopped still almost falling over in her amazement. "Your mind isn't failing you, is it?" she inquired anxiously.

"Oh, Peggy, I'm not fooling. You yourself know it's out of the question to expect Lily to get well before three weeks, and then it'll be too late. Let's go up to my room now and talk it over."

In appearance they were an entire contrast to each other. Peggy Wayne was fair, reminding one of Goldilocks, with big blue eyes that always displayed a mischievous twinkle. The best way to describe her is to say she resembled a Dutch doll. Nell Mason on the other hand, was very dark. They were both accepted leaders in the school.

"The question at hand," Nell was saying, "is this. Every year, Roselands college and Willson complete in something. This year money must be raised in order to keep the two schools going. Each school must think of a plan of entertainment and put it through successfully. To the best and most original plan and the one most successfully carried out, goes the silver statue."

This statue had been presented to the schools by a wealthy woman, who was much interested in their welfare and every year the school competed in a contest to get possession of the statue. The school winning was entitled to keep it till the next contest. It was a rare piece of work and what a truimph it was for the school winning it.

"You certainly are," answered Peggy, from the midst of a number of sofa pillows on which she was reclining munching chocolates. "All we have to do is think of something good."

"That's easier said than done." This from Nell. "Of course, we could have a costume ball or a dance, or something like that, but this has to be original."

Nell was pacing the floor. She was from the west, and so used to being on the move, that she was never known to sit still for any length of time.

"I have an idea," exclaimed Peggy, falling off the sofa.

"Quick, what is it? Tell me before you forget!"

"Say, Nell, have you that old riding habit which you brought from out west with you?"

"Why yes, it's at the bottom of my trunk. But what in the world has that got to do with this?"

"Oh wait." Peggy dashed to her own trunk from which she tumbled half the contents. After a hasty search she pulled out a wrinkled Dutch costume.

"But what is it?" cried Nell, greatly mystified and very much excited.

"Listen!" Peggy with checks flushed, talked excitedly for several minutes.

"Three cheers for you, Peggy. You've hit on a great idea! Let's run down to see Miss Morton right away."

For the next week all was hustle within the college doors. No matter how much the Roseland girls would wonder and seek to find out, not a hint could they get. You may be sure that they were not dropping any hints around either. Everyone had been pressed into service, classes had tried to go on, but the pupils were so excited, there was no keeping them in their seats.

Willson was to give their entertainment on Friday night, and Roselands on the following Saturday. The city of Medford, where the schools were situated were also aware of the rivalry in the air and were eagerly awaiting the event planning to turn out full force.

At last Thursday came around. The girls in a troop rode to Fulton Hall, where the event was to take place. The floor of the hall was cluttered up with boxes of every shape and description, brimming over with decorations. Little booths surrounding the entire room. Over each of these a flag was displayed. Girls seemed to flood the place, tripping over each other and stumbling over the objects in their way. But at last the hall was done, and they all stepped back, to give one more admiring glance at their handiwork before the next day. Everyone was on pins and needles waiting for the next night but at last it arrived. The girls were all assembled in their booths.

Then the doors were thrown open and the people thronged in. They held their breath in admiration. The great hall had been completely transformed, and was ablaze with color—soft, harmonious colors, that blended together to make the hall look like a gorgeous rainbow. Every country was represented by a booth.

In one part of the hall, one could delight in

looking at the wonders of France, while at the opposite end, one was in Spain. Peggy's idea had been for each girl to have a booth representing the particular country from which she, or her forefathers had come, and her idea had centainly been successful.

The tricolor floated over the French booth where two girls, charmingly dressed as French peasants, were displaying articles of France. Peggy, looking more like a Dutch doll than ever, in her quaint Dutch costume, had charge of the booth from which a Dutch flag was flying, and was selling tulips, the native flower of Holland.

Carminta was queen of the Spanish section which was brilliant with the finest of beautiful Spanish shawls and other lovely Spanish articles. Carminta herself was garbed in the dress of Spain with a gorgeous shawl over her shoulders in which the colors blended to look like nature's paint box.

One of the main attractions was Nell, representing the western part of our country. Her booth proudly displayed the red, white and blue of our flag. With a lasso in hand and an old riding habit, she made a charming picture and many people were lured to her counter to buy western souvenirs.

A lovely Swiss girl presided over her counter displaying the exquisite laces for which her native land was known, while an Italian girl in her part of the hall, representing her homeland was kept busy singing the request songs of the audience.

There were only a few that made up that charming wonderland into which the hall had been turned. There were other booths where all kinds of dainties and sweets were sold, also those at which acts were being given.

It was evident by the expression on the faces of the people as they prepared to leave at the end of the enjoyable evening what a success it had been. Behind their booth Nell and Peggy hugged each other.

"And it was all due to you, Peggy!"

"Nonsense!" exclaimed modest Peggy, "you made me think of it when I remembered you had brought your outfit, and then I thought of all the other girls, I knew who had costumes, and that was that! But you know Roselands have to give theirs yet."

"Oh, I just know they couldn't be as good, but I suppose we mustn't be too hopeful."

The citizens of Medford again turned out, anxious to see what Roselands would offer. Willson was there in a body, with their hearts in their mouths, as Nell expressed it, though they were confident that it would have to be something quite good to come up to their entertainment of the night before.

When they entered the hall, they found it had been transformed into a lovely rose garden. Everywhere were bowers of it, yellow, deep red, and lighter pink, every shade imaginable, yet all harmonizing into a perfect picture. The air was full of lovely fragrance.

The talent of the pupils of Roselands had been called on. Numerous dances and songs expressed the talents of some, while others expressed their artistic talent by the beautiful scenery in a play written by a number of pupils endowed with an ability for expressing themselves on paper. The practical jokers of the school were represented by the gay clowns who added much to the enjoyment of the evening. All in all, it quite reached the standard of Willson's entertainment.

The faculty of both schools were to consider the question on Sunday and the schools would be notified on the following Monday.

That Sunday was the longest day Nell had ever known, she was heard to express more than once. The money had been counted from both entertainments, but besides knowing that a tremendous sum had been taken in, little else was known.

Monday finally dawned. The pupils were crowded into the large hall in which both events had taken place, and were now to hear their fate.

"This has been a very difficult question to decide," began Miss Morton. "We were planning to award the statue to the school taking in the largest sum, but the question has been made more difficult as both schools took in the same amount. Both features were exceptional and very original. It has been found necessary to ask the opinion of the audiences attending both performances. So we bring you this decision. We all agreed that Roselands gave an excellent entertainment, but Willson's idea was new and exceedingly different and we find it was most enjoyed by the audience. It gives me great pleasure to award the statue to Willson."

Elizabeth Nover

9A's Farewell Song

Farewell to you, Central,
We're sorry that we are thru,
We've had some very fine teachers,
And fine principals, too,
This is our last year at Central,
We're sorry that we must go,
Teachers were best as could be,
Cowan and Holland and Walsh are three,
Adois, dear Central,—Farewell to thee.

Jim Wallace

A Portrait of Yesterday's School

NONE OF US can remember the day when our relatives went to the one-room, red school house. It is even difficult to picture the schoolmaster, who might be an Ichabod Crane of Washington Irving's day, with the outstanding characteristics, the educated look which he should bear on his dignified and stern countenance.

The benches and desks were of rough pine in which were carved by some industrious jackknife, the initials of the most beloved. There was a fireplace, heaped with blazing logs in the winter.

On one side on a raised platform was the master's desk, where he sat, rule in hand, monarch, despot, and instructor. If a boy was remiss in his lessons or disobeyed orders, he was sure to smart for it; and if he received a whipping at school, he was to expect one at home also.

Children just learning their letters, roistering boys, stalwart, young men, girls in aprons, fair maidens verging toward womanhood, all attended school. Great and small stood on their toes to a crack in the floor, the boys bowing, the girls courtseying when the master said, "Attention."

There is the stool and dunce cap for some mischievous, playful rogue. Instead of the electric clock is the faithful hour-glass. The strict master didn't say "Go to the office," but applied the rod and rule.

All pupils, from youngest to the oldest, were housed in one room, with the back seats reserved for the seniors.

A boy with a patch on each knee, his jacket in rags, who lived in a cabin, quite likely stood at the head of the class; while the boy who wore good clothes, whose father had great barns, who was esquire, colonel, and representative—the boy that had anything money could buy—possibly found himself at the foot of the long line of spellers.

The boy and girl of yesterday would be frightened and astonished were he to walk in the present-day school and see large crowds of happy boys and girls, chattering and laughing and talking about the latest romance or party in between classes.

Martha Lum

Mother: "Well, son, how are your marks this semester."

College Student: "Jules Verne."

Mother: "What do you mean?"

Son: "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the "C."

The Flag of Our Country

Flags of the ancients were made of feathers, and skins of animals. The standards of the Egyptians were made of metal images, of birds, animals, fans, boats, and sometimes simply emblems attached to poles. They were used to show to which tribe they belonged.

We do not know exactly where the idea of our flag came from, but many claim from Washington's coat of arms, others from the flag of the Netherlands, and still others claim from the flag of Rhode Island. The star is an ancient symbol of India, Persia, and Egypt. The colors of our flag stand for different things; Red for courage, zeal, fervency; white for purity, cleanliness of life and rectitude of conduct; the blue for loyalty, devotion, friendship, justice, and truth. When Vermont and Kentucky entered the Union, the flag was changed. It then bore fifteen stars and stripes, but this was later changed to thirteen stripes in honor of the original thirteen colonies, and forty-eight stars, one star for each state. This was enacted by congress of April 4, 1818. State flags were carried in the War of 1812, but in 1846 in our war with Mexico, the National flag was carried.

Our flag has many names the most common are "The Star Spangled Banner," and "Old Glory."

Janet Wallace

The Aims and Achievements of the Foreign Language Dept.

LATIN—How many people have used the phrases, subrosa, per annum, de nova, etc., without knowing from what mother tongue these are derived. Latin is a solution of many problems confronting the pupil studying English grammar.

A boy who was asked why he chose Latin, replied, "French is easier to fail than Latin."

Every boy and girl has his own ideas and reasons why he is taking Latin.

1. Latin is a key to many languages.

2. Latin enables the pupil to understand English grammar.

3. Latin enables us to appreciate history and mythology. During this year, Latin students have stressed the need of taking Latin. We have studied Roman mythology, and touched on ancient history. Latin students find that Latin is made interesting by the discussions of the topics of today pertaining to Italy.

Martha Lum

Amateur Photographers' Club

THE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS' CLUB is completing its second year of organization. During this time, membership has grown to sixteen students who are learning about using their cameras to make better pictures. Up to this time the Amateur degree has been conferred upon four members while twelve are still in the novice classification.

Each member has contributed his bit to the progress of the group. First they have put out a handbook with the help of Mr. Cartwright, for the members of the club. This book contains the constitution, "Wisdom Let Loose," the By-Laws, and the credits a member may earn for taking pictures demonstrating a process, etc. Any one aspiring to membership should read this before making his application.

In order to stimulate interest and enthusiasm a contest was organized in which the members formed two sides, known as the "Stops" and the "Shutters." Muriel Jocken was chosen captain of the "Shutters," and the other team chose Paul Boelter as their captain. The team earning the fewer points by the end of the year must entertain the winner.

In September, the following officers were elected:

President	Muriel Jochen
Vice-President	Elaine Hubbard
Secretary	Ruth Huber
Scout	Fred Dangle
Reflector Representative	Paul Boelter

The program for the year's work was planned in September by the committee. Each member was assigned charge of the program for one or more meetings and in this way a variety of subjects have been worked out by the club. Here are some of the topics discussed: How to take portraits, how to take group pictures, how to develop film by tray method, how to take a picture of a moving object, how to take silhouettes, and how to take Christmas greeting cards.

Every fourth meeting members bring work they have done and it is exhibited and criticised. Each member is given credit for the subjects that he presents. When a member has earned less one hundred points and has been an active member for less than one semester he is dubbed a novice; when he has earned 100 points he becomes an amateur. A member who has at least 200 points will become a professional. An artist is a member who has earned at least 300 points.

Probably the most important of our work is learning the fundamentals of taking better pictures so we will tell you some of the most important rules that must be used to take a picture or "snapshot" with good results.

They are called the three S's by the members.

1. Set the focus in the proper position.
2. Shutters must be set properly.
   a. The shutters in the box camera are left as they are.
   b. The shutter in a folding camera is set at a speed of 1-25 of a second.
3. Stop must be set as follows:
   a. Marine scene or bright scenes should be set at U. S. 32, F. 22, for the folding camera and set the box camera at the smallest stop.
   b. When taking an ordinary picture with little or no sky, the stop should be set at U. S. 8, F. II, or the largest opening for the box camera.

Some of the advanced members assisted in making the pictures for the annual.

The club is hopeful of getting new members for next year. The qualifications are that they be 8th or 9th grade pupils. If one wishes to become a member, he must present his application to the secretary in writing, and appear at a regular meeting at least once with his camera. The membership shall be limited to those who own or can obtain the use of a camera.

Paul Boelter

Happenings In Our English Class

English! How many of us really do speak English? If we have a good English background, we can succeed in our public speaking, in the business world, and in foreign languages.

In English class we have studied the different kinds of sentences and how to diagram them. We also studied the different cases which govern words used in sentences.

Each week we have a spelling lesson. Punctuation was also taken up to aid us in our composition work which came later.

Second semester we read stories from the two books "Stories of Adventure," and "The Magic Spear."

Virginia Troy

Home Room 308

Through a great deal of practice and good leadership of their captain, the girls in Home Rome 308 formed a winning combination in both basketball and volleyball. Their liking of the games and hard practice, which resulted in teamwork, enabled them to win championships in both fields. We hope, since these girls are leaving Central soon that they will continue in their good work in Saginaw High School and even on to college.

Arlene Bauer

CENTRAL'S ORCHESTRA

A Musical Prophecy For 1950

LET US SUPPOSE that seventeen golden years have passed since we left Central. Yes, that may seem far distant, but "Father Time waits for none."

A pal from Central and I are traveling. It is a very warm night down south. We are restless and trying to get a bit of sleep. The clock has struck twelve bells and softly through the echoing halls we hear strains of someone playing "The Moonlight Sonata," on the piano. Oh! I know her. It is Evelyn Cummings. How famed she is today. A little chat and then to bed.

The next day we started west. Speeding on, there is a man who appears to be very busy. He thinks and sighs. I will ask him if I can help him. The gentleman recognizes me. Of all people he is Tracy Young the famous composer. Also while on the train I spy a lady who looks lonesome. Yes, she is Eloise White, just who I guessed. She is a member of the world-known quartet and has a talent in musical acting. Eloise told me that Lorraine Thorsby was giving a home concert in Saginaw, Michigan, after a brilliant career and a world tour.

While glancing over the evening paper I see an article about Helen Mortin. She has the leading role in your favorite opera, " Madam Butterfly." We wish her luck in the world. When visiting a music conservatory I find Mary Jane Stuart devoting her life teaching talented children vocal music. How pleased she will be when the world notes her pupils' success.

Jesse Dean, cornet player; Fred Ellis and Frank Farrar who play trumpets were recently promoted to the great U. S. Army Band. Last night I heard Douglas Lyttle play a flute solo which sounded very well over W. B. C. M. We hear Ruben Daniels, Earl Longworth, Walter Simmons and Elmer Washington have recogtion in a concert staged lately. The best of all they once attended old Central Junior. Well, I have told you all I know, so goodbye, and here is hoping that all you artists be happy forever more.

Nancy Krebs

The Power In Music

The Man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, strategems, and spoils.
The motion of his spirit are dull as night
And his affections dark as Erebus
Let no such man be trusted.

If music be the food of love, play on!
Give me excess of it, that, sufeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.
That strain again! It had a dying fall.
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sounds
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour.

—*Shakespeare*

Eleanore Ferrell

Music cleanses the understanding, inspires it, and lifts it into a realm which it would not reach if it were left to itself.—*Henry Ward Beecher*

Orchestra and Band

Two of the largest organizations of this school are the band and orchestra classes. They meet every first and sixth hours respectively.

At the beginning of the school year we had many new and inexperienced members but they combined with the ones that did not desert us by graduating last year, have progressed rapidly. The total number of players in both units, numbers 118.

We do not only play under the direction of Mr. Mathews, but also under the direction of fellow classmates.

As customary the orchestra has played for the Junior Little Theatre plays; the band for all of the basketball games. Both have entertained at assemblies.

We have elected officers and think that they have done their best to our advantage.

The officers of the orchestra are the following:
President, Fran Schwannecke.
Vice-President, Douglas Lyttle.
Secretary, Violet Longtain.
Drum major of the band, Billy Hamilton.

We do thank Mr. Mathews for cooperating with us to make our musical education this year a success. Frances Schwannecke

Three Years in Glee Clubs

Nancy Krebs, Jane Mathis, Clevend Mathis, Dick Burmeister, Emerson Bonner, Jim Burns, Catherine Wilsterman, Dorothy Himmelein, Alice Huckins, Avis Henderson, Pearl Detzler, Mary Perkins, Evelyn Cummings, Alice Burk, Helen Mortin, Tracy Young, Elmer Washington, Walter Simmons, Lorraine Thorsby, Mary Jane Stuart, Junior St. Mary, Mary Tutera.

We express our gratitude to Mrs. A. E. Ulman who has made this past year in glee clubs a pleasure to us by selecting the cantata "Three Springs," and special selections for assemblies and P. T A. meetings, and who has made it possible for students to have glee clubs at noon. We wish you many more successful music pages which are enjoyed by all students.

Glee Clubs

CENTRAL JUNIOR BAND

8A GLEE CLUB

The Music Department

The main object in all music classes is to bring out a love for music. The seventh graders are required to take music to discover any talent or love for music. Some of them have this liking develop in them during the first year. The eighth graders are allowed to elect music and many are glad to have the privilege of a second year of training. Some even take it the third year and find that they have a wonderful begining in the study of music.

Not only are the pupils taught to sing but they learn of other things. For example; the seventh grade is required to have a notebook on music in general, and the orchestra learn of many different instruments and learn to distinguish them by sight and sound. The eighth graders are required to have a notebook on the study of operas, covering the stories, composers, when produced, and famous singers taking the parts. Then the ninth graders take up musical forms, not as intensively as the other grades, but enough to have an understanding of the forms sung in class.

The Music Department accomplished much this year. There are two noon glee clubs and four class glees. The department sang for two operettas and sang for three P. T. A. meetings.

Eloise White

Music is never stationary; successive forms and styles are only like so many resting places, like tents pitched and taken down again on the road to the ideal.—*Franz Liszt*

Music Event Calendar

1932-1933

October
26. Glee Clubs for P. T. A.
Orchestra for M. E. A.

November
30. Central Jr. High Quartette, P. T. A.
Orchestra and Band at school Play.
Band for Patrol Event.

December
Band concert at Crary-Lincoln School.

January
13. Band played for Gym Exhibition.
25. Band played for P. T. A.

February
22. Orchestra played for P. T. A.
Band in parade for Welfare Drive.

March
22. Assembly Speaking Choir and Band.
31. Band played for Gym Exhibiton.
20. Band for Assembly.

April
28. Cantata "Three Springs," 8th and 9th Glee Clubs.
Operetta "At the End of the War Path," Junior Boys' Glee.

May
5. Band in Assembly.
7. Orchestra for Play.
8. Music Assembly. Band and Orchestra.
31. Glee Clubs for P. T. A.

Lorraine Thorsby.

Guidance

HOW OFTEN we hear the question asked, "What is Guidance?" I shall try to tell you something of the work of that department. While all of our teachers aim to teach citizenship and character building, most of them are kept pretty busy teaching subject matter. But the entire time of the Guidance Department is devoted to teaching the child how to become a desirable member of society—how to so live today that he will be better prepared to meet the responsibilities and opportunities of tomorrow.

Some people may think we are too young to be thinking of the future, but that is not so. In the first place, the pupil with a vocational aim becomes more serious about his work, and consequently does much better school work than the one who is just drifting along. In the second place, if he makes his choice of a life career early, and later on finds that he has made a mistake in his choice, he still has time to change his mind and prepare for some other calling.

In this department much stress is laid upon the fundamental traits of personality and character which are so essential to the success and welfare of every one. We are taught how to measure these traits, how to acquire, and how to improve them.

The chief aims of the Guidance Department of our school, as well as the ultimate aims of all education are:

1. Character building.
2. Worthy home membership.
3. Profitable use of leisure time.
4. Wise choice of a life career.
5. Health through right living.
6. Happiness from work well done.

The main function of a regular Junior High School organization such as we have at Central, is the guidance which enables the child to "find himself." By this we mean that he has found out what kind of work he wishes to follow as a life career.

Very often, parents or friends desire a child to follow some career which they choose for him, regardless of his own wishes in the matter.

We are taught that this should not be done; that the wise parent, or friend will do everything in his power to enable the child to make a wise choice, but will leave the choice to him.

The boys and girls are separated in the Guidance classes because much of the work pursued, as well as the text-books used, are different for boys than they are for girls.

Our seventh grade text books are "Our Junior High School," "The Way to Learn," and Preparing for the World's Work."

Our eighth grade texts are "Choosing a Vocation," "Profitable Vocations for Girls," and "What Girls Can Do."

The study of vocations is continued in the ninth grade as part of the Civics work.

Dorothy Lustig

My Ideal Home

I would consider a home ideal if it were situated somewhere away from all the noisy, dusty streets, near a woods where I could hear the birds sing and not have to listen to gossiping neighbors; near a wide stretch of blue water where, in midsummer, I could refresh myself in a clear, sparkling, shallow part of the lake.

I would call a home ideal if it were made of a light-colored brick, and had green shutters. I would like to have a trellis covered with roses on the same side as the chimney of the fireplace. I would like a flower garden, stone steps, and a path leading through the flower garden to the little white stone bridge underneath which flows a bluish-green brook. I would want a high stone wall to enclose my surroundings. This is my ideal home.

Donna Studeman.

9A GLEE CLUB

School Days in the Kentucky Mountains

I STARTED TO SCHOOL the day I was six years of age and have gone some every year since; but I am now, at eighteen, only in the ninth grade. Why? Well maybe it is dumbness, but I'll tell you of my school days in Kentucky anyhow.

In Kentucky you are not forced to go to school because you have to buy your own books, pencils, and tablets. The schools are few and far between and the teachers are generally new every year. All the country schools are never more than four-room in size and are one story high.

I have gone to about forty different schools since I was six years of age and when I was fourteen there was much I should have known but didn't. I could hardly read and my writing couldn't be read. I would go to a school for perhaps three weeks and then stop and move somewhere else. The most I ever went in one year was about three months. I never got a grade card to promote me until I came to Michigan. I got a few marks but they were just marks and they meant very little to me. I never expected to be as high in the grades as I am now but I guess luck favored me, for which I am thankful.

Out there I never went to but one city school and I only went there for about two months and then had to stop. The books I bought there cost my father just $11.20 and they wouldn't take them back when I had to quit school. I went to country schools walking from one to six miles every morning and night. The only thing I didn't like was the idea of having to stay home and work during the good weather and going to school when it was too bad to work on the farm. I would bend my head to the rain and plow on through the mud; arriving at the school house wet and muddy but determined to get some education. I always had to carry my books home every night for everyone was for himself and if you left them at the school they weren't there when you went for them again. Sometimes the books would be changed four or five times in one year and school year was only six months out of the twelve. In the summer there would be what we called summer school—if a teacher could be found.

The pupils had to heat the school themselves by building the fire in the big stove and keeping it going. Along in the first of the term there would be a contest between the boys and girls to see which could gather the most wood and put it under the schoolhouse. There were more girls but the boys generally won.

We had to draw our own water from a well drilled in the back of the school. If we got more than we wanted, we threw it on the ground and there was always a big mud hole just off the cement base.

School began at eight o'clock and let out at three-thirty with an hour for lunch and recesses, one before noon, and one after noon. There was no big bell to ring, just a small sheep bell that some pupil brought. At one school where I went there was no bell at all. Just a stick which the teacher beat on the side of the school. In fact this was not a school house at all but a church used for one. The stick brought us in so it was efficient. Up until I came out here I got one whipping with a paddle because I couldn't spell "giant," and one with a big seasoned beach switch by the principal for throwing a rock on the school ground.

In those days I hardly ever learned anything new or different, but up here at good old Central Junior there is always something new every day.

If it hadn't been for a certain girl I would have been in the eighth grade yet. I started out this year in the eighth down at Carrollton and this girl in Central induced me to enter here. I wasn't aiming to go any further than the eighth grade, but since I have learned what a real school is, I am going to try to finish the twelfth grade.

I never dreamed of being in such a nice school as Central but here I am and am going to stay as long as I possibly can. "Long live Central."

Glen Vincent

Our Editor

Virginia Taylor, better known to her friends as "Ginny," was born February 15, and has always lived in Saginaw.

She attended Houghton School three years, followed by three years at Emerson and Central.

Being a brilliant student she is always on the honor roll. Ginny has competed in many races, and is interested in all sports. Her pet hobby is dancing. She was president of her class in the eighth grade. In the ninth, took part in numerous assemblies, with the lead in a school play, "Adam and Eva."

We wish to thank her for the active part she has taken in making the Reflector a success. She has been an excellent editor-in-chief.

This record of high scholarship and participation in all activities which Junior high offers is an enviable one. May Virginia have a most successful life at Saginaw High but may she always remember her friends at Central.

(Her Pals) Marilyn Muentener
Dorothy Lustig

Central Junior High School Parent-Teacher Association Activities.

OFFICERS

President ..... Mr. Charles E. White
First Vice-President ..... Mrs. Charles E. White
Second Vice-President ..... Mr. Leslie J. Turner
Secretary ..... Miss Effie Guilford
Treasurer ..... Mrs. J. W. Langdon
Corresponding Secretary ..... Mrs. Eugene Eastman
Historian ..... Mrs. E. W. Oswald
Adviser ..... Principal Newton W. Chaffee

CHAIRMEN

Program ..... Mrs. John H. Strickland
Membership ..... Mrs. Gay Ferris
Publicity ..... Mrs. Galen E. Wilson
Child Welfare ..... Mrs. Stanley Ostler
Music ..... Mrs. D. L. Ulman
Hospitality ..... Mrs. R. Peele
Welfare ..... Mrs. Thomas Tonks
Refreshments ..... Mrs. Earl Stone
Recreation ..... Mr. Kenneth Roush
Finance ..... Mr. A. L. Gould
Printing ..... Mr. J. C. Distler

DISTRICT LIEUTENANTS

Mrs. Carl Lange	Mrs. Frank Knight
Mrs. William Hulme	Mrs. Earl Stone
Mrs. Joseph Dork	Mrs. Louis Greenburg
Mrs. Robt. McMillan	Mrs. Henry Gaudreau
Mrs. Stanley Haremski	Mrs. Fred Lojck
Mrs. Frank Gehrls	Mrs. Peter Dolfi

Time of meeting: Last Wednesday, calendar month, eight p. m.

Place of meeting: Central Junior High School Auditorium.

Member: State and National Associations.

PROGRAM 1932-33

Theme: Home and School Education as a Source of Cultural and Spiritual Growth.

September 28th.

Open night.
Project: Visit to Tuesday class rooms.
Music: Faculty quartette.

October 26th.

"All Children Differ." Paper by Dr. C. O. Davis, University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, read by N. W. Chaffee, Principal of C. J. H. S.
Project: Science department.
Music: Central Junior High Glee Clubs.

November 30th.

"Why Adolescence is Difficult for Parents and Teachers." Speaker: Principal I. M. Brock, Arthur Hill High School.
Project: Typing Department.
Music: Central Junior High pupil quartette.

January 25th.

"Ups and Downs in Family and School Life."
Speaker: Principal Adolph B. Haist, Webber School.
Project: Auditorium department.
Music: Central Junior High band.

February 22nd.

"The Problem for School and Home," P. T. A. play.
Speaker: Superintendent Chester F. Miller of Saginaw Schools.
Music: Central Junior High orchestra.

March 29th.

"Are Your Children Learning to Give?" (Does your child appreciate?)
Speaker: Principal Maurice M. Guy, South Intermediate School.
Project: Guidance Department
Music: To be furnished by parents.

April 26th.

"What do Our Children Owe Us?" (Should children help in the home?) Speaker: Principal S. H. Lyttle, Saginaw High School. Project: Latin department.
Music: French students.

May 31st.

"The Challenge of Parenthood." Speaker: Reverend Frederick Volz.
Project: Physical education department. (An explanation)
Music: Central Junior High Glee Clubs, Saginaw High School Amphion. All-school exhibit.
Reception for parents of incoming pupils.

At the March meeting the present officers were re-elected for the coming year with the exception of the Historian. Since Mrs. Oswald has held this office two years Mrs. William Hulmes was elected to it.

* * *

"The conception I have of P.T.A. is the better understanding of youth during the changing periods in their school life. Human nature does not change but our social system is constantly changing.

"To know best how to face these changes it is helpful to exchange viewpoints with those who are making a study of the problem.

"Our aim this year will be to secure the best possible information we can to aid us in properly understanding our childrens' problems during the adolescent period through which they are passing in Junior High School.

"The ultimate result should be greater happiness in the home.

"We sincerely hope you will join us in this important responsibility."

(Signed) Charles E. White, President.

Due to the fine work of Mrs. Gay Ferris and her committee, we have over three hundred paid memberships in the association.

November fourth the association sponsored a "Junior Jamboree" to provide funds for welfare work. Over five hundred dollars was turned over to Mrs. Langdon, treasurer.

The dad's committee consisting of Mr. N. W. Chaffee, principal, Mr. Charles White, and Mr. Leonard Francke were in charge of a dads' meeting in the cafeteria of the school, January 30th. Dr. E. C. Beck of the Central State Teachers' College was the main speaker of the evening. Walter Germain, clerk of the police court, also

spoke. The program was based on welfare of children, stressing the causes and cure of juvenile delinquency.

A second meeting arranged by the dads' committee and open to everyone interested, was sponsored by the association April 6th, in the school auditoriun.

Mr. Floyd Starr of the Starr Commonwealth, a school for boys, was the speaker. He emphasized his belief that there is no such thing as a bad boy. "Every normal boy," he said, "will become a good citizen if permitted to develop in an environment of love and sympathy."

WELFARE

Since September, 1932, the following articles have been dispensed to pupils of Central Junior High School:

51 boys' shirts	8 pair used shoes
59 suits of girls' underwear	50 pairs gym shoes
	27 used dresses
73 suits of boys' underwear	15 pairs mittens
	20 caps
23 sweaters	10 used coats
152 pairs of hose	7 used slips
25 blazers	

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF CENTRAL JUNIOR HIGH PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Balance, September 1, 1932		$ 350.20
Receipts:		
Dues	$ 75.25	
Jamboree	540.28	
Miscellaneous	44.86	$ 660.39
		$1010.59
Disbursements:		
To Michigan Congress of Parents and Teachers		$ 50.15
For Welfare Work		452.51
Jamboree Expense		194.62
General Expense		36.62
		$ 733.90
Balance, May 1, 1933		$ 276 69

(Mrs. J. W.) Louise Langdon, Treasurer
Miss Effie Guilford
Miss Grace Ryman

Clothing

The clothing department under the supervision of Miss Irmgard Yaegar and Mrs. Florence Denkhaus make pretty things. The girls in the seventh grade make a towel on which are two kinds of hemming (plain and damask), also an apron, holder, and head band. The eighth grade girls make a stitch towel, nightgown and jumper or plain dress, while in the ninth grade, the girls make a pair of shorts, blouse and a dress. This is all very useful training and is greatly appreciated by us.

Janet Wallace

Greetings — Farewell

WE HAVE scarcely had the time to grow acquainted since we greeted you as children coming to our auditorium holding hands.

Can you remember how "Rube" Daniels looked that day three years ago when he came in holding "Walt" Simmon's hand? Well he still holds his hands to "Walt" from behind the "plate."

And think of Lottie Novak, Marilyn Morrison, and Sally Martin.

Well, the days have come and gone. Those "little" ones are now "six feet" or "180 pounds." Only a few of the children of that year are still children. We are proud to call them all young men and young ladies.

Very properly we say to you, "ladies and gentlemen."

We thank these erstwhile children for their gifts as expressed in their Class Will. We shall be true to our responsibilities in caring for them.

In the meantime, we bid the donors farewell. We wish you all the profit which can come from being educated. We wish you joy and happiness.

Remember never to lose faith. The summer follows winter, Nature and youth smile, life reawakens All is yours. Keep your faith and forge onward.

Farewell,

N. W. CHAFFEE.

Our Appreciation

We, the pupils and teachers of Central Junior High, wish to thank and honor Mr. Newton W. Chaffee for his splendid effort in keeping our school in perfect running condition through this depression.

We are as proud of our school as Mr. Chaffee is and we are proud to have such a splendid man as Mr.Chaffee at the head of our fine school, Central Junior High. We hope he will be with us many years to come. When it comes to boosting and building good old Central Junior High, Mr. Chaffee may depend on both pupils and teachers.

Harriette Ysberg

Studies serve for delight, for ornament, and for ability. Their chief use for delight is in privateness and retiring; for ornament is in discourse; and for ability is in the judgement and disposition of business.

—*Bacon*

Patriotism

IN THE HOME, SCHOOL AND NATION

WHAT IS PATRIOTISM? How can you obtain it? Do you practice it? There are a great many people who really do not know just what patriotism is.

Let us take the life of a boy, called Bill Green. Bill was born into a comfortably-situated family, American citizens.

Our little friend is about five years of age. This is the time when he plays a game of pretend. This is the time when little things can be impressed upon his mind easily—little things which in later life will mean big things. This is the time of life that Bill gets his first idea of patriotism—loyalty.

Loyalty is a main topic under patriotism. He learns to keep his word, to tell the truth and is loyal to his parents.

Now, let us say, he has passed through the elementary grades, and is now in the ninth grade. During these years, he has been trained in school and his range of ideas has widened, among them, patriotism. Bill is making a speech on patriotism in his civics class:

"Are you a good patriot to your school? Do you uphold its name? Do you stand back of it in all of its athletic activities? This does not only mean cheeering, but do you show good sportsmanship? Are you present at the school plays, operettas, and the like, if possible? Do you participate in school activities? Do you cooperate with your principal, teachers, and fellow-students? Answer these questions for yourself and then determine whether or not you are a loyal patriot to your school. It is while you are in school that at least three-fourths of your training is obtained. Do you fully realize that your conduct in school determines the quantity of happiness and success you receive when you are out earning your own living or supporting a family? If we had not had such patriots as George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Theodore Roosevelt, would our country be as it is today? Right now in school we are helping our nation by becoming better citizens.

We must all understand that not only great men such as I previously mentioned can be good patriots, but any and every person can be, if he tries. It is what our world lacks today, and to make our lives happy, we must be a help to our country, in little trials and big tribulations.

Let us all try to make ourself a better citizen, and such a desirable lot, that our country will be proud of us."

Virginia Taylor

Silence is a great peacemaker.—*Longfellow.*

Art

This subject needs and demands sufficient consideration. It is one which would waste no pupil's time and certainly increase his artistic and appreciative inclinations. Everyone who will be successful and happy must appreciate Nature and his surroundings. Art helps pupils do this.

In Central Junior High, the students are offered opportunities by means of which they may excel in artcraft. At the commencement of school, designs are created from flowers after they have been sketched. This is called "naturalistic designing." These original designs are transfered to various objects or articles. Many scarfs, doilies, book-ends, lampshades, towels, etc., have been decorated by this method. All-over designs have been very successful and have been admired by teachers and others. These prove to be pleasing to the eye and very harmonious.

The art department supplies posters for all school event, and social doings. The students make these with the help and advice of the instructors, Miss Cora McEachron and Miss Louise Austin.

Fashion-designing is practised in the ninth grade. This is to aid in the development of the artistic sense, in the way of fashions, becoming colors, and the way to wear clothes. Lastly, the student is taught how to do numerous things which will help him in his career of art and later life.

Rosemarie Raymond

Outside Reading

The outside reading classes are held three times a semester, and each pupil is required to have a certain number of points. The seventh graders have to have sixteen points, the eighth graders eighteen points, and the ninth graders twenty points. The pupils in the eighth grade must read at least one five-point book and for those in the ninth grade a biography is required. There are really some very good books in Central's library. Many pupils think biographies are hard to read but have you read the most recent one, "Charles Dickens" by Strauss? This book is written in excellent form and certainly offers an inspiration to the reader.

Dorothy Lustig

The question for each man to settle is not what he would do if he had means, time, influence, and educational advantages but what he will do with the things he has.
—*Hamilton Mabie*

IF

As Kipling might write it today

"If you can see what some folks call 'depression'
As nothing but a spin of fortune's wheel,
If you can keep your poise and self-possession,
No matter what you think or how you feel;
If you can view a stupid situation
All cluttered up with 'ifs' and 'ands' and 'buts'
And take it at its proper valuation
A challenge to your common sense and 'guts'
If you can rise above the mess and muddle,
If you can glimpse a rainbow through the clouds
When Doubt and Dread and Fear are in a huddle
And hope is being measured for a shroud.
If you can keep a saving sense of humor
For stories that are slightly inexact;
If you can disregard report and rumor,
And not accept a statement as a fact;
If you can spread the gospel of successes,
If you can stir the spirit that instills
The latent life in lathes and looms and presses
And lift the steam above a thousand mills;
If, briefly, you can spend an extra dollar,
If you can pry the sacred roll apart
And buy another shirt or shoe or collar
And act as if it didn't break your heart;
If you have faith in those with whom you labor,
And trust in those with whom you make a trade;
If you believe in friend and next-door neighbor
And heed examples pioneers have made;
If you expect the sun to rise tomorrow;
If you are sure that somewhere skies are blue
Wake up and pack away the futile sorrow,
For better days are largely up to you!"

—Author unknown

Some Day

Some day I intend to drop all the dull, everyday tasks that are so irksome to my gypsy soul, pack my trunk, and go off to see this great, wide world of ours.

I intend to walk along Broadway and see the skyscrapers, those miracles of steel and stone, towering above me. I mean to stand in the prairies of our west with miles and miles of level grassland stretching on all sides. I want to glimpse the cool, green shores of the Emerald Isle, to feel the peace of a picturesque English village, to smell the pungent heather of the moor. I shall see the miles of olive trees in Italy, the ruins that represent the ancient glory of old Rome and Greece; I shall watch peasants of Russia plod to their never-ending work, their dull eyes shining with hope in their so-called liberty; I shall ride in the desert heat on the swaying back of the stolid camel, and I shall float on the sluggish, muddy waters of the jungle and feel the chills climb my spine as I see the repulsive heads of the crocodiles raised above the small boat.

Perhaps I shall never see these things in reality, but if that is not possible, I can mount my winged horse and see them in the realms of my imagination.

Julia Jacobs

I would rather be a poor man in a garret with plenty of books than a king who did not love reading.

—*Lord Macaulay*

CAFETERIA KITCHEN

Tomorrow, As I Should Like to Spend It

I SHOULD like to wake up tomorrow to find the weather just right. Having dressed, I'll run downstairs to my favorite breakfast of grape juice, cracked wheat, grape-nuts, rice krispies and coffee cake. We'll assume that I'm wealthy, but not to the extent that it worries me, so, instead of making my bed as usual, I'll jump into my speed plane (which travels at the rate of 1000 miles per minute) with my sister, Alice, Elizabeth Allington, and Dorothea Pierson, and heading south, we'll land at Grandview, a suburb of Columbus, Ohio, and "pick up" a very dear friend, Grace Laylin.

Fifteen minutes later, we'll be hovering over the British Isles, we'll land at the country estate of a friend's in England, and jumping to the backs of five thoroughbred Kentucky horses we'll start out on a cross-country run. Forty-five minutes later we will be ice skating on one of the canals in Holland (it will be winter there.) From there we'll go to Paris, spend considerable time in that vicinity, then Spain, Italy, Greece, Russia, Germany, and the Scandinavian countries.

Our next destination will be Switzerland, where on the summit of Mt. Blanc, we'll start out on our toboggan and land safely at the bottom. Such glorious fun as we'll have! In Egypt, we'll climb the great pyramid, and from there we'll travel toward Asia. Without spending much time over Palestine, India, Tibet, Siberia and China, we'll fly on to Japan, where we will eat lunch—I hope they don't give us too much rice, though. Then we'll cross the Pacific, fly over the rockies, and land at the Ohio State staduim where the Ohio State-Michigan game will be held.

Leaving Grace at her home, we'll fly north to our homes. We'll play ping-pong after supper, then I'll go to bed satisfied after a happy day.

Sarah Clagett

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.—*Hume.*

Argument

Little is gained from an argument. The opposing parties in a dispute do not seek to learn themselves, and they seldom enlighten others. Every fellow is entitled to his opinion. If he is right he need not argue to prove it; if he is wrong, argument will not make him right. Argument only serves to fan the spark of mental opinion into a flame of anger.

Bob Bunzow

Dream Castles

TO DREAM on some wooded hill, far away from the noise of the crowded city, I think, is the best way to spend some leisure hour or two. My favorite place to read and rest is the apple tree. You have fruit right at hand, and it's very convenient to be able to read a paragraph, then pick an apple.

I have built so many castles in the air, but my favorite one is to become of some help to my fellow men. You have probably heard me say a million times or more, that I am going to be a physician, surgeon, nurse, or a dietician. Mother has often warned me that if I paint too many pictures none will come true, but I have no fear of that.

Wouldn't it be nice to live in the suburbs of Shanghai during the winter, and spend the rest of the year touring the world? Then to get back to real hard, earnest work, and really accomplish something. To be able to go to the "Land of youth and freedom beyond the ocean bars, where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars," would be nice a few years afterwards. I could go back, greet my friends, and notice the changes which had taken place since the last time I had been there.

Martha Lum

You'll find a lot of satisfaction in looking cheerfully on the dark side of life.

Latin

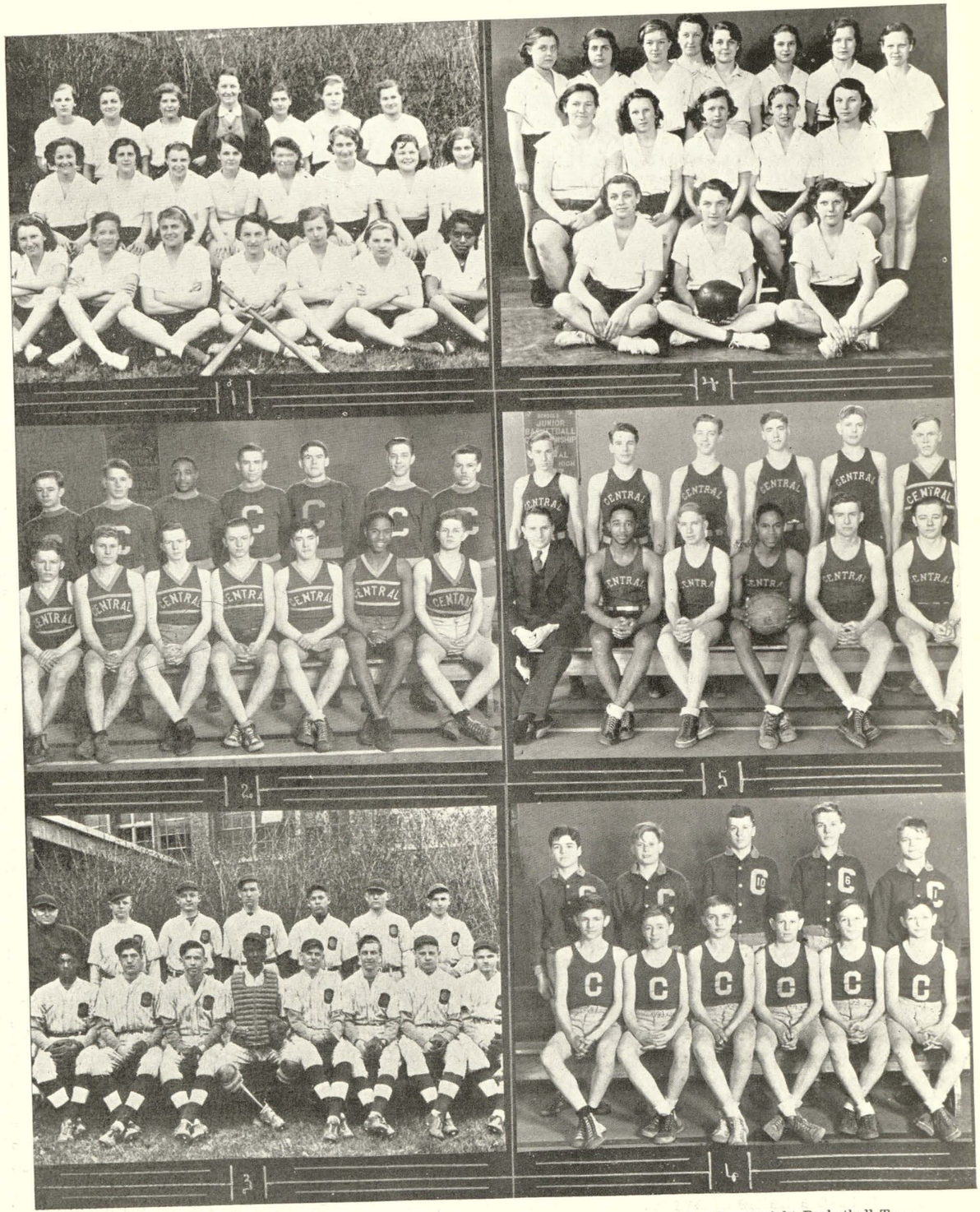
Mrs. Mildred Boyle teaches Latin in Central. Latin was the language of the ancient Romans. It is hard to realize that Italian is modernized Latin, just as English is modernized Old English.

The course includes myths, stories of Roman wars, life of the Romans, and the heroism of the people.

Latin came into English three different times:

1. When the Romans conquered Britain, the inhabitants learned many words from their conquerors.
2. When the Normans, under William the Conqueror came over from France they brought over a language derived from Latin. This was in 1066 A. D.
3. During all the centuries, especially the later ones, scholars, inventors, etc., have brought other languages into this country. 75% of the English language is Latin.

Marilyn Muentener
Eloise White



1. Girls' Baseball Team
2. Soccer Squad
3. Boys' Baseball Team
4. Girls' Volleyball Team
5. Heavyweight Basketball Team
6. Lightweight Basketball Team

Walking Down the Boulevard

ONE SPRING day in 1943 I visited Saginaw' Michigan where I was born, and called on one of my old friends. We decided to go on a walk in hopes of seeing some of our old schoolmates.

We had been walking for about five minutes when who should we see walking toward us but Herbert Karpicki, Earl Longworth and Margaret McBeth. It seemed quite natural seeing them walking together. Was I surprised when I was told that Margaret was engaged to some fellow in Detroit while Earl was still on his lonesome, though he said that he still had hopes of the schoolday romance ending "happily ever after."

I was informed that Herb was "that way" about a certain Helen Picard. Across the street I noticed Margaret Colvin looking daggers at Margaret McBeth and keeping a good eye on Earl.

Our second meeting was with Mr. and Mrs. (Pam Filbert) MacConnel. Their little "Bob Jr.", though only six months old, was darling—in fact one of the cutest little Boston bull dogs I had ever seen.

Next we had the pleasure of seeing Marion Cornwell and Bill Fox with Billie Davis and Hank Jordan enjoying the fresh spring air. It seems that Marion had announced her engagement to Bill a week ago and Billie was planning to announce hers tonight.

That evening my friend and I went to the theatre to see Sally Martin in her new picture, "Hearts Aflame" with Bill Symons as her leading man. Sally was absolutely stunning and had some adorable gowns. I was told that she was asked to play the piano over the radio for a huge sum.

In the Pathe News I noticed that Elizabeth Allington had made a discovery of a new declension in Latin for Mrs. Boyle's Latin students.

I noticed sitting in the audience Emily Seitner with Paul Coff and Ginny Taylor and Darl Crispen. A couple rows back Sally Orr with Bob Peele and Esther Milne with Carl Rietzel were sitting together just like the old days at Central's basketball games. On the stage who should be playing the piano, and "You're Blaze" at that, but our old friend Art Lee. Betty MacConnel and Alice Floeter gave a darling dance but it took Russel LaGear to bring the house down.

We went home after that too tired to do anything but plan to make a trip to Washington and visit Newton W. Chaffee in the White House.

Margaret McBeth

Our success depends upon the strength of our purpose; and if we would make much progress we must use much diligence.—*Thomas Kempis.*

Typewriting

TYPEWRITING in Central Junior this year, with Miss Thayer as instructor, has been a required course for ninth grade commercial pupils and has been confined almost exclusively to them. Because of the increased use of the typewriter in the office, in the school and even in home the, typewriting is being recognized as a necessary tool not only by the business man, but also by the scholar, by the teacher and by the average individual.

There is something fascinating about typewriting even to pupils who have difficulty in mastering the subject. The manual phase offers a welcome change from the general classroom activity and then there is the added interest that comes from the fact that the student has very definite means of measuring his own achievement.

Typewriting calls into play a combination of mental and physical skills, habits and attitudes and strange as it may sound to the uninitiated—one writes with one's head, not one's fingers, and mental training is infinitely more important than manual.

Pupils must acquire certain habits—good position, proper use of the different parts of the machine and correct stroking of the keys and rhythm.

Accuracy and speed are both factors to be considered in typewriting but since the subject is taught to give each pupil a practical skill for his own use or to lay the foundation for his success in business, the major aim is accuracy rather than speed.

A course in typewriting groups itself into three main divisions: (1) the development of certain desirable physical, mental, and moral habits, (2) the attainment of a certain degree of skill of machine operation, including accuracy and speed of motion, (3) the understanding of different forms, and the ability to perform successfully processes possible to the machine.

Bill Bartlett

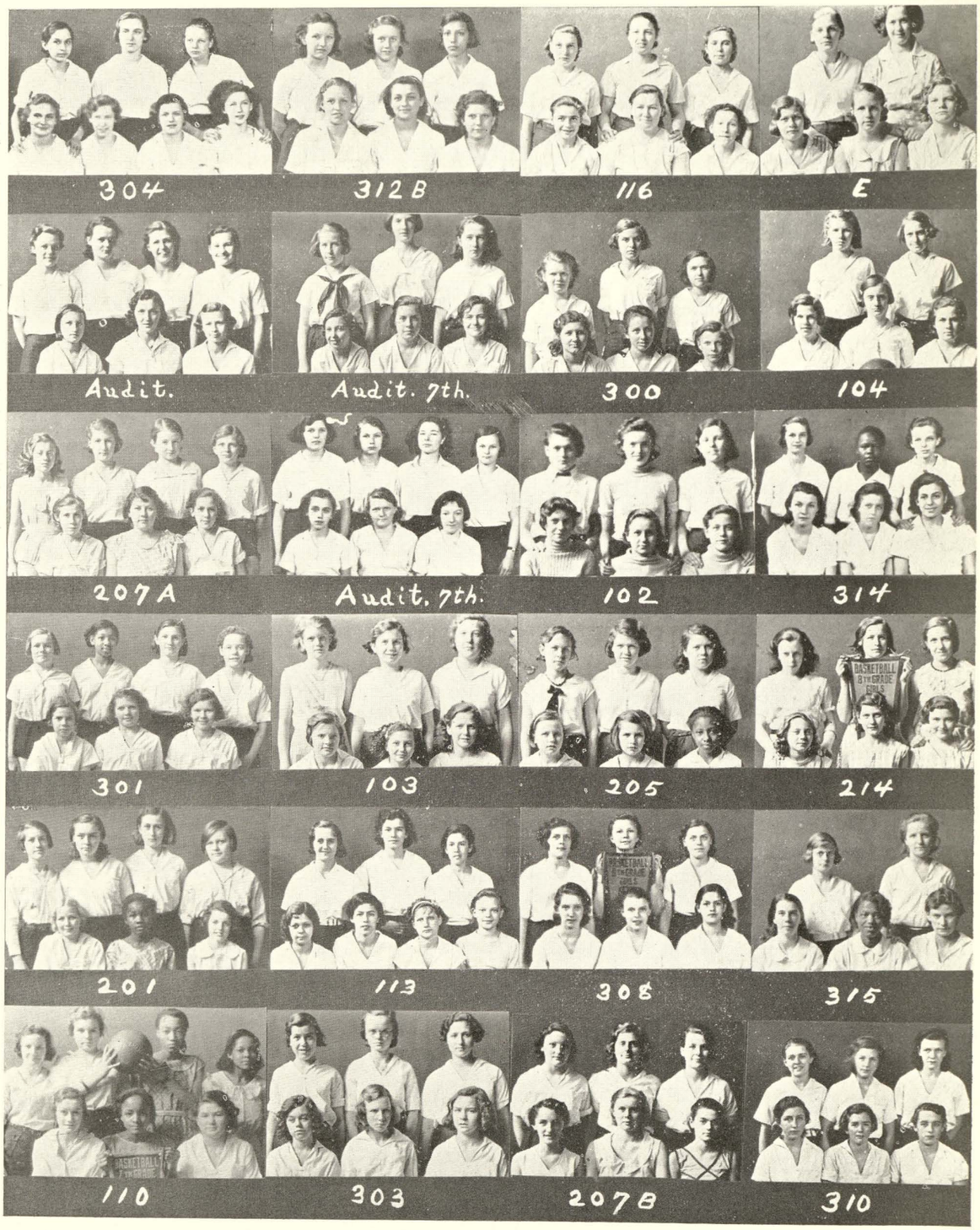
Father the crumbs of happiness and they will make you a loaf of contentment.

Library Study

Mrs. Jessie Cubbage is in charge of the library. In study period you must have a lesson to prepare or a book report to write.

The pictures that are in the library are mostly of stories and historical events. In our library there are many interesting books that may be drawn out by pupils for limited periods of time.

Doris Ray



INTRAMURAL HOMEROOM BASKETBALL TEAMS

Girls' Physical Education

PHYSICAL EDUCATION or as we call it, "Gym," is a very interesting as well as a helpful class. The main purpose of this department is to teach every pupil the value of good sportsmanship. In any kind of future occupation good sportsmanship is needed to get along successfully with his fellow workers, employers and the whole public in general. It is not only needed later in life, but right here in every classroom.

Besides the regular Gymnasium routine, Hygiene, and corrective work is given. Gymnasium work comes twice a week, while either Hygiene or Corrective comes once in two weeks. The games played in the seventh grade are practically the same as those played in the eighth and ninth grade. The seventh graders get the main idea and the fundamental principles of the sports;the eighth graders become more advanced and can play quite well without any extra effort, the ninth graders are expected to know how to play the games very well. Besides games, (volleyball, basketball and baseball) exercises, and tap dancing are taught. We also use the gym apparatus.

Corrective does just what its name suggests —it corrects the posture of the student, flat feet, hollow back, and the like.

Hygiene is the study of the human body and notebooks are made on subjects of "Ways to Prevent Sickness," "Ways to Prevent Accidents," "General Hygiene." First-aid lessons are also given.

Each year a volleyball and a baseball team is picked from the best of the players, and compete with other Junior High Schools.

Miss Ellen Robinson and Miss Lucille Dailey are the girls' physical education instructors.

Virginia Taylor

Baseball

Since Mr. Roush has been coaching baseball at Central Junior we have won the city champion ship for five straight years and this year's squad seems well able to repeat.

For catcher this year we have Ruben Danieis, a regular from last year, Otto Eurich, a fine eighth grade prospect, Marwood Ruff and Carl Eurich in training for succeeding years. The pitching staff this year is headed by Walter Simmons with two years' Jr. high and one year American Legion experience to his credit. Owen Town, a little left-hander who will be back next year, is showing up well and Robert Cherry, another left hander in the seventh grade, is developing. At first base Anthony Szymborski, Bud Schrems and Robert Herzberg are all doing fine work. The infielders are led by Eddie Krukowski, last year's captain and shortstop, followed by Darl Crispin, Bernard Kawiecki, Sylvester Wisniewski, Elmer Hetzner and Billy Schuler. Outfielders include Earl Unger, John Hargash, Orin Clayton, George Taylor, Roy McClure, Linis Zaleski, Henry Schwager, Ray Grams and John Wrona.

In the fight for places the hard hitters will be favored as it takes power to win ball games and all of these boys can field acceptably. All in all, prospects are excellent for a real team for '33.

Carl Reitzel

Intramural Basketball

Central Junior High School boys, under the direction of Mr. Kenneth Roush and Mr. William Stoner, have just completed a most successful intramural program in basketball.

Three leagues were formed, one for each grade in school and two games were played each noon from November until the middle of March. There were six teams entered in the seventh grade class, eight in the eighth grade, and twelve in the ninth grade. Each team played an eleven-game schedule in its grade and at the end of the season the top four teams in each league qualified for the play-offs which where run off in tournament fashion.

In the seventh grade, room 111, captained by Henry Zacharias, went through the league and through the play-offs without a defeat.

In the eighth grade, room 310A won the league schedule but were eliminated in the semi-finals. Room 208 barely qualified for the play-offs but went on to beat 209 and won the banner.

Room 310 won in the league standings in the ninth grade but room 309 defeated them in the play-offs and won the championship.

These games were handled entirely by students. Referees, score keepers learned their jobs quickly and handled them capably. The schedule quickly caught the interest of the student body and the crowds each noon averaged between four hundred and five hundred people.

The boys in H. R. 308 had many difficulties in the line of sports this year. In soccer the room was combined with Auditorium and both were eliminated very early. In basketball they went to the semi-finals. The boys won seven games and lost four being eliminated in the semi-final playoff. The baseball team is now all set to race it with the best in the league.

Russ Blackburn.

INTRAMURAL HOMEROOM BASKETBALL TEAMS

Inaugural Day

The day of days has blossomed—Inaugural Day!

Before going to the White House, President-Elect Roosevelt knelt in divine ordinance, at the St. Thomas Church and received Holy Communion with his kinfolk.

At eleven Roosevelt entered the White House amidst a louder and greater ovation than any other president had ever heard. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Hoover rode side by side at the head of the line of seven motor cars, while the crowds cheered, and the Democratic donkey brayed.

At twelve o'clock, Vice-President Garner was sworn in. At twelve-fifty p. m. President Roosevelt was sworn in and then gave his short inaugural address. At one-fifteen p. m. President Roosevelt and party left the Capital and joined the extensive parade. The parade was later reviewed by Mr. Roosevelt on the White House steps. After this, President Roosevelt entertained 1,500 guests at tea. At eight p. m. they entertained 60 guests at dinner. After dinner they reviewd the fireworks display and street festival.

At ten p. m. the Inaugural Ball began. As soon as the dancing began, the Roosevelts left the ball-room, as they were in mourning for Senator Walsh.

Still serene and confident, Mr. Roosevelt returned to his room at the Mayflower hotel and held separate sessions until after three-thirty a. m.

Oh! What a happy day for the Roosevelts! Perhaps not since Jackson's time has such a large crowd gathered to see a Democratic President take office.

Sigmond Haremski

Why I Do Not Want To Grow Up

From the experiences I have had and the books I've read, I find that life is not a bed of roses, that there are mean, hateful things in this world and that we must face them. Therefore I look back on my happy, carefree, childhood, filled with delightful fancies of fairies and Santa Claus, and I can't help regretting that it is gone forever.

But old Father Time goes on forever and when the inevitable comes, when Fate clips the threads, I hope to have done my little bit and to feel that the world was a little better for my presence.

Therefore I must work now to shape my mind in the mold of education so that when my youth is over and I am "grown up" I shall have the ability to fill my appointed place in this life.

Julia Jacobs

The Great Disciplinarian

Little Marjorie Ann aged twenty-one months was very naughty, so papa decided to give little Marjorie Ann a good, old-fasioned spanking. He picked her up, turned her over on his knee, and delivered the punishment.

Marjorie Ann didn't say anything and went away to play. A little while later, greatly to the astonishment of papa, she came back to papa, climbed on his knee, turned over, took papa's hand, and spanked herself!

To make this story clearer, "The Great Disciplinarian" (papa) is Mr. Crane and Marjorie Ann is his daughter.

Eloise White.

MAINTENANCE STAFF

Autographs

Taking Sis' Place

PAT slammed down the receiver, grabbed her keys, ran off the steps, jumped into the fliver without taking time to open the door and sped away.

Patricia Brooks, better known to her friends as "Pat," a charming girl of sixteen years of age, sped on in "Clarabelle," (the old model T Ford owned by herself), her blond curly locks flying in the breeze, but in another second brought the car to an abrupt halt.

Jean Parker met her pal and inquired just "what was up?"

As soon as Pat could get her breath and had seated herself comfortably upon the fliver she began: "Jean, the swellest thing just happened. You remember Sis talking about Bill Hathaway? Well, he graduated with her two years ago, and then moved to Florida. Just about five minutes ago he called. Hannah answered the phone, as he asked for "Miss Brooks," Sis being away, of course she called me. Well, when he said it was Billy Hathaway, I tried to explain to him that mother, dad, and Marion had gone to New York for a few days, but he acted so excited—and can you beat it?—he asked me to go to the Master Hop tomorrow night! I was so excited that I accepted his invitation, but the best part of it is you are going too!"

"Me!" gasped Jean. "Pat, I know it is splendid of you to ask me, but really it is impossible for me to go."

"Nothing is impossible, but I forgot to add that the charming Mr. Hathaway asked me to get a friend to come along as he has brought a pal from Florida, Bob Evans. Darling, you can't refuse your side-kick now, can you?"

Jean looked at Pat out of her big brown eyes and said enthusiastically, "You know me Pat, but what will your parents say? I know I can go if you can, but have you forgotten? He thought he was talking to Marion, not to you."

"Not so many questons," answered Pat jokingly. "Number one: My parents and sister, fortunately, are in New York, will be until Tuesday, and they left Hannah in full charge of me. She will do anything for you and me. I know I have never been to any parties but school parties, but there is a first time for everything. Number two: Bill hasn't seen Marion for two years; we look alike. Why, her graduation picture and my most recent one are almost identical. Why can't we make him think I am Marion? He would enjoy the hop a lot more if we did, and you can be my roommate home from college. Of course sooner or later he will discover the difference, but I have a slight inkling we can act just as dignified as Marion for after all she is only too years older than me. She has lots of party gowns so we won't have to worry. Fix it up with your mother; she has already consented to let you bunk with me for tonight."

Pat then left Jean's, and on the way home she smiled to herself as she thought of taking her dignified sister's place at the hop.

That night in bed, Pat giggled and told of an incident that happened just before that. "Bill called again and asked me all about you and suggested that we go out for dinner before the party. He said we would have shrimp salad as he recalled it as my favorite dish. If he only knew how I despise—you notice I said despise instead of hate—shrimp salad! To get that idea out of his head, I invited them to dinner and instructed Hannah to have something other than shrimp salad!"

The girls, tired and excited, soon fell asleep probably to dream of the happenings of the morrow.

"Aren't they exquisite? They just match my gown. I've always loved yellow roses, and the green fern completes the color harmony. See what it says:

"To my little unknown friend."

Lovingly, Bob Evans.

"Aren't they beautiful?" With wide eyes Jean admired her bouquet.

At the same time Pat was admiring deep garnet roses, set off with lily of the valley and green fern. She was positively charming in her pale blue gown, silver slippers, sapphire bracelet and earrings. The red roses seemd to blend with her red lips, and to make the description complete, her blue eyes matched her dress while her blonde hair hung in little ringlets over her ears.

Jean with her dark, snapping eyes and curly black hair looked stunnin ing a yellow gown with black pumps.

As a bell announced the arrival of their guests, Pat reached for Jean's arm and whispered, "Don't forget we're taking Sis's place."

Bill ran to Pat and to her surprise threw his arms around her neck saying "Marion, it seems so good to see you again and to put all kidding aside, you look younger and more lovely than when I last saw you."

Formal introductions followed and our little party had dinner—minus the shrimp salad.

The music was wonderful, everyone was dancing to that dreamy refrain, "Moon Song." Pat and Bill were having a marvelous time and Bob Evans seemed to be infatuated with Jean.

Just then someone requested that Marion Brooks sing. Pat knew her sister had a wonder-

ful voice and the party applauded for that idea. Pat realized there was nothing left for her to do but try to sing.

Keeping as calm as possible, she made her way to the platform and after singing one song, received such cheerful applause that she sang another and still a third.

Just when Bill was complimenting Pat upon her singing something happened that made Pat's heart stop! Through the rose-covered arch walked Marion Brooks with Art Blanchard. Marion recognized Pat at once, and was shocked to see her with Bill Hathaway.

Pat chokingly told her story and then asked to be forgiven. Instead of being scolded as she expected, Marion only laughed and thanked her for doing it. "Sooner or later you have to break into society, and I am glad that you could do it with such a wonderful boy as Bill Hathaway." Then she wished Pat luck and told her to enjoy herself.

Pat looked at Bill and confusedly stammered, "I suppose you can never forgive me. I wouldn't blame you if you never wanted to see me again."

Bill answered hurriedly, "I think taking Sis' place has been fun, don't you? And I've just now realized what I have been missing all of my life until tonight."

Virginia Taylor.

Printing Department

STUDENTS, not familiar with the art of printing do not realize how big a job it is to produce an Annual Reflector. The following are some of the steps which the printers follow in doing this work. *First*, the instructor gives the student a piece of copy, which he sets up in type. *Second*, it is then placed on a metal tray called a galley. *Third*, a proof is then taken, and proof-read for errors. *Fourth*, if there are any mistakes, they are corrected. *Fifth*, the second proof is then taken and checked for the final O. K. *Sixth*, it is placed in numbered galley slides until there is enough type to make up a number of pages. *Seventh*, then they are locked up in a form and run off on the press until they have enough pages for all the Reflectors (in this case fifteen hundred and fifty). The type is then distributed back into the cases. *Eighth*, the pages are then folded. *Ninth*, the sections are gathered together to make a complete book. *Tenth*, the sections are stapled together. There are twelve sections to a book, not including the cover. Each sheet, when properly folded, makes a four-page section. To make this Reflector, more than one hundred thousand press impressions were made. It took about five hundred pounds of paper.

The following are the boys who did the composition, press work, and binding. Boyd Burges, Harold Carter, Zygmund Chmielewski, Darl Crispen, Joseph Fila, Donald Fritz, Joseph Kostrzewa, Edward Krukowski, Marlin La Drig, Donald Mazany, Donald Miller, Kenneth Mc Nalley, Fred Pruiett, Walter Sahr, Robert Thomas, Earl Unger, Bernard Yanskvish, Cecil Day, John Behm, Robert Benton, Adam Gomez, Harold Kuehn, Robert Cottrell, Joseph Eychas, Stanley Tarras, Emil Haas, John Grassmick, William Crampton, Oliver Johnson, Elbert Johnson, Joseph Makarewicz.

We thank Miss Meyer, Mr. Distler and Mr. Crampton for the kind help they have given us in making the Annual Reflector a success.

Darl Crispen.

Art Awards

At the recent Woman's Club Art Exhibit sponsored in order to motivate professional and amateur artists, we are proud to announce that our own art teacher, Miss Cora McEacheron, won first prize for her watercolor painting. She is a skilled artist and has done much outstanding work.

In the amateur class the following Central Junior students won prizes: For textile designs first prize, Joyce Gidley, 8A cash 50 cents; 2nd prize, Rosemarie Raymond, 9A; honorable mention, Metha Zissler, 9A; border design, 3rd prize, Robert Kampfert, 7A; soap carving, third prize, Robert Fitzgerald, 7A; block print, first prize, Robert Eddy, 9A.

The Coming of Spring

Spring is drawing nigh,
The birds raise their songs on high,
The air is perfumed so sweet
By the flowers who lift their heads to greet
The early morn.
Their hues and colors so freshly born,
In Spring there also comes trees,
And up on them buds, the bright green leaves.

Ruth Mary Stone, 7 A

Better speech for better Americans.
Be patriotic in thought, in deed and in speech.
Spread the Language of your flag.

Music of all the liberal arts has the greatest influence over the passions, and is that to which the legislator ought to give the greatest encouragement.

—*Napolean.*